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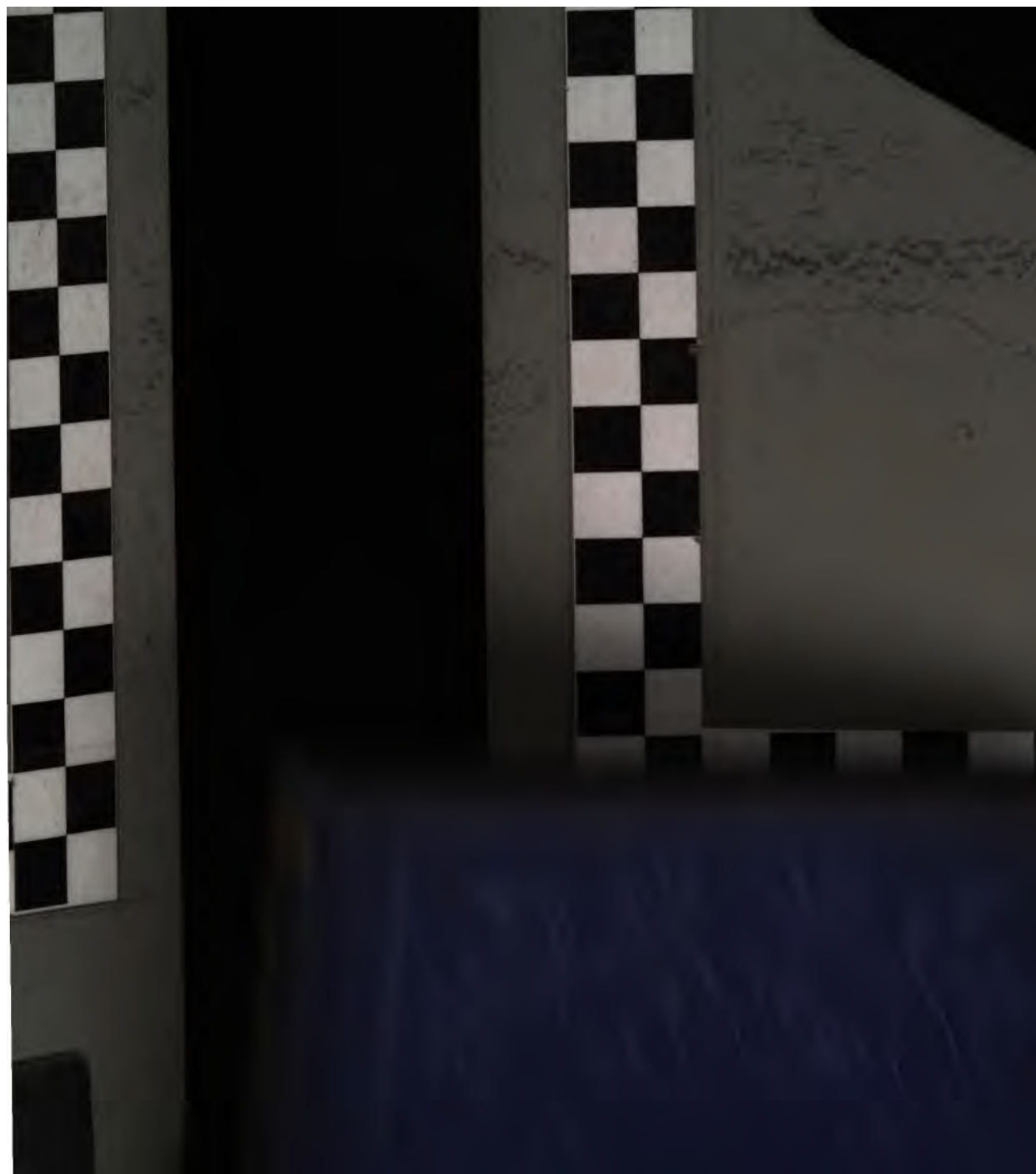
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A Memento.



San Francisco 1846

A MEMENTO

OF THE

MARRIAGE

OF

H.R.H. ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES

WITH

H.R.H. THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA

OF

Denmark,

*By the Author of "Taunton, or the Town we live in"; "England's
Troubles in India," &c.*

ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.

THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION IS RESERVED.

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PREFACE.

IN the annals of English History, the marriage of a Prince of Wales is of rare occurrence, happening only about once in fifty years, or thereabouts. The marriage of the present Prince of Wales was solemnized with the utmost splendour in the Chapel Royal of St. George at Windsor, on the 10th of March, 1863. The jubilee of a loving nation on that occasion will never be forgotten. Newspapers, journals, nay every scrap of paper on which is printed any record of that memorable day, is stowed away in some safe nook or corner to be read in times to come by our children's children.

The writer of these pages has endeavoured to collect the whole account into

one volume,—including the departure of H. R. H. the Princess Alexandra from the Palace at Copenhagen, her arrival at Korsor, her departure for Kiel, her route through Brussels, her embarkation at Antwerp, the passage of the combined British and Danish Squadrons, the unexpected arrival off Margate, the salute at the Nore, the arrival and disembarkation of the Princess at Gravesend, her reception by her Royal affianced Husband, the presentation of the address of the Mayor and Corporation, decorations of the Terrace Pier and Town of Gravesend, departure of the Royal pair, and their arrival at the Bricklayers' Arms Station, their progress through the Borough of Southwark, the passage over London Bridge, its costly decorations, and their escort by the Lord Mayor and Corporation of the City of London, progress through the City, their reception at the Bank, Exchange, and Mansion House, at St. Pauls, Temple Bar,

Strand, Trafalgar Square, Piccadilly, across Hyde Park, along the Edgware and Grand Junction Roads to the Paddington Railway Station, and their arrival at Eton and Windsor.

An historical account of Windsor Castle, and also of the Chapel Royal of St. George, the Royal procession from the Castle to the Chapel, the Wedding, the return to the Castle, the *Dèjeuner*, and the departure of their Royal Highness the Prince and Princess of Wales for Osborne in the Isle of Wight, *viâ* Southampton, on their wedding tour.

In the hope that these pages may prove useful as a remembrance of that great national festival which was celebrated only a few months since, with all the pomp and splendour that the English nation could bestow, and in the hope of pleasing many and offending none, the author bids the reader a hearty farewell and God speed.

A Memento

OF THE MARRIAGE OF

H.R.H. ALBERT EDWARD PRINCE OF WALES,

WITH

H.R.H. PRINCESS ALEXANDRA OF DENMARK.



It was on the 10th February, 1840, now nearly four-and-twenty years ago, since our most gracious Queen plighted her vows at the altar to her late lamented Consort, Prince Albert of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha. England's youthful Queen and Prince Albert were nearly of the same age, and they were cousins. A long series of happy years passed away, and left not a spot or stain behind to disturb "the even tenor of their way," save, indeed, the disastrous Affghanistan and Crimean wars, and the death of the Duchess of Kent, our beloved Queen's most excellent mother. The issue of this Royal union were four sons and five daughters.

At a very early age the hand of the eldest daughter, the Princess Royal of Great Britain and Ireland, was eagerly sought after, and scarcely

had the bud of England's rose come to maturity, ere a Prussian Prince visited England, and bore away our blushing blossom to flourish in a neighbouring clime.

A few years later than this happy event, a dire calamity befell our beloved Monarch, and her Royal household, totally taking the people by surprise, and overwhelming the Queen, her Royal family, and indeed the whole nation, in deep grief—the Prince Consort ceased to exist! His illness was short; but not painful. In this sad hour of trial, when our beloved Queen's heart was torn with anguish,—when she would have given all she possessed to stay the cruel hand of death: but no, it was not to be—Her Majesty's second daughter, the Princess Alice, witnessing the sad sorrow of her beloved Mother, shewed a presence of mind far beyond what could have been expected at her years, and telegraphed for her Royal brother, the Prince of Wales, who arrived just in time to receive the parting farewell and blessing of his Royal parent. Oh! who can picture that poor Queen's grief at that moment of sorrow. What was the crown, glittering with gold and jewels, to her; he who was more precious than gold—her husband, her friend, her counsellor gone!—at that moment of intense sorrow, when she viewed the countenance of him so dearly loved, cut off in the midst of his usefulness at home and

abroad, lying pale in death, the spirit fast passing away to the realms of the King of kings. How unutterable must have been her grief in that hour of sadness; the bereaved widow gathering around her her most precious jewels, her children, entered into prayer, beseeching the Most High, the Almighty God, who inhabiteth eternity, to grant her calmness and submission to his holy will, and doubtless that sorrowing prayer was heard.

According to the German custom, the body of the Royal corpse was daily covered with flowers—the Queen and the Princesses weaving garlands of violets and white camelias, emblematical of “wearing the white flower of a spotless life,”—wearing it in life, and bearing it to his grave. Peace to his memory! Peace to Albert the Good!

“Break not a woman's heart, but still endure;
Break not, for thou art Royal, but endure,
Remembering all the beauty of that star
That shone so close beside thee, that ye made
One light together; but has passed, and left
The Crown a lonely splendour!”

The marriage of Her Royal Highness Princess Alice with His Royal Highness Prince Louis of Hesse was delayed on account of the death of her Royal father; but was solemnized some months after in a most private manner, at the village church near Osborne, Isle of Wight, since which time their Royal Highnesses the Prince and

Princess Louis of Hesse have remained in England, chiefly with their Royal mother, and have been the utmost solace and comfort to our beloved Queen.

And now the wedding of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with the Princess Alexandra of Denmark will doubtless tend to cheer the drooping heart of our beloved Queen, and prove a blessing to her and to the people. This Royal wedding was announced in Parliament in the Queen's speech, as will be shown by the following pages.

On the 9th of November, 1862, H.R.H. Albert Edward Prince of Wales, attained his majority. On the 5th of February, 1863, Albert Edward was installed in the House of Lords a Peer of the Realm. The session of Imperial Parliament was opened by commission, the Royal Commissioners being the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Argyll, Earl St. Germans, Lord Sydney, and Lord Stanley of Alderley. The Royal Commissioners took their seats at the foot of the throne at two o'clock, when the Lord Chancellor directed Sir Augustus Clifford, the Usher of the Black Rod, to summon the members of the House of Commons to the bar to hear the Royal Commission for opening Parliament read at the table. At this time there were only four peers and a few bishops present in the House. There were also a few ladies on the opposition benches, and in the strangers' gallery.

On the appearance of the Speaker and a large number of members of the House of Commons at the bar, Her Majesty's Commission was read by the Clerk, and then,

The Lord Chancellor proceeded to read—

THE ROYAL SPEECH.

“My Lords and Gentlemen,

“Her Majesty commands us to inform you, that since you were last assembled, she has declared her consent to a marriage between His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and Her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra, daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark; and Her Majesty has thereupon concluded a treaty with the King of Denmark, which will be laid before you.

“The constant proofs which Her Majesty has received of your attachment to her person and family, persuade her that you will participate in her sentiments on an event so interesting to Her Majesty, and which, with the blessing of God, will, she trusts, prove so conducive to the happiness of her family and to the welfare of the people.

“Her Majesty doubts not that you will enable her to make provision for such an establishment as you may think suitable to the rank and dignity of the heir apparent to the Crown of these realms.

“A revolution having taken place in Greece, by which the throne of that kingdom has become

vacant, the Greek nation have expressed the strongest desire that Her Majesty's son, Prince Alfred, should accept the Greek Crown. This unsolicited and spontaneous manifestation of goodwill towards Her Majesty and her family, and of a due appreciation of the benefits conferred by the principles and practice of the British constitution, could not fail to be highly gratifying, and has been deeply felt by Her Majesty.

"But the diplomatic engagements of Her Majesty's Crown, together with other weighty considerations, have prevented Her Majesty from yielding to this general wish of the Greek nation.

"Her Majesty trusts, however, that the same principles of choice which led the Greek nation to direct their thoughts, in the first instance, towards His Royal Highness Prince Alfred, may guide them in the selection of a sovereign under whose sway the kingdom of Greece may enjoy the blessings of internal prosperity and of peaceful relations with other States; and if, in such a state of things, the Republic of the Seven Islands should declare a deliberate wish to be united to the kingdom of Greece, Her Majesty would be prepared to take such steps as may be necessary for a revision of the Treaty of November, 1815, by which that Republic was re-constituted, and was placed under the protection of the British Crown," &c.

It is not necessary to quote the rest of the Royal speech, as it relates to the American warfare, and other matters. But again, Tennyson's lines are very appropriate—he certainly had a foreshadowing of coming events; for he says, speaking of the late Prince Consort,—

“Thou noble father of her Kings to be.”

The following is a copy of a treaty between Her Majesty and the King of Denmark, for the marriage of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with Her Royal Highness Alexandra, daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark, signed at Copenhagen, January 15, 1863. The ratifications were exchanged at Copenhagen on February 4th, 1863, and the treaty has been presented to both Houses of Parliament by command of Her Majesty.

“In the name of the Holy and Blessed Trinity. Be it known unto all men by these presents, that whereas Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland on the one part, and His Majesty the King of Denmark on the other part, being already connected by ties of friendship, have judged it proper that an alliance should be contracted between their respective Royal Houses, by a marriage agreed to on both sides between His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of

Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, &c., eldest son of Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of His Royal Highness the Prince Consort, Prince Albert of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, and Her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, eldest daughter of His Royal Highness the Prince Christian of Denmark.

“The two high betrothed parties, as also His Royal Highness the Prince Christian of Denmark, and Her Royal Highness the Princess Louisa Wilhelmina Frederica Caroline Augusta Julia, His Royal Highness’s Consort, having declared their consent to such an alliance; in order, therefore, to attain so desirable an end, and to treat upon, conclude, and confirm the articles of the said marriage, Her Britannic Majesty on the one part, and His Majesty the King of Denmark on the other, have named as their Plenipotentiaries, that is to say,

“Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Augustus Berkley Paget, Esq., her Envoy Extraordinary, and Minister Plenipotentiary to His Majesty the King of Denmark,

“And His Majesty the King of Denmark, his Excellency Carl Christian Hall, His Majesty’s Privy Councillor of Conferences, President of the Council and Minister for Foreign Affairs,

Grand Cross of the Order of the Dannebrog, decorated with the Cross of the Dannebrog, Grand Cross of the Swedish Order of the Star of the North, of the Royal Norwegian Order of St. Olaf, of the Royal Sicilian Order of Constantine, of the Royal Spanish Order of Charles III., of the Persian Order of the Sun and Lion, of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order, of the Royal Italian Order of St. Mauritius and St. Lazarus, and of the Tunisian Order of Nichan Eftikhar,

“Who, after having communicated to each other their respective full powers, found in good and due form, have agreed upon and concluded the following articles :—

“*Article I.*—It is concluded and agreed that the marriage between His Royal Highness Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, &c., &c., eldest son of Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of His Royal Highness the Prince Consort, Prince Albert of Saxe-Cobourg and Gotha, and Her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, eldest daughter of His Royal Highness the Prince Christian of Denmark, shall be solemnized in person, in that part of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland called Great Britain,

according to the due tenor of the laws of England and the rites and ceremonies of the Church of England, as soon as the same may conveniently be done.

*“ Article II.—*Her Britannic Majesty engages that His Royal Highness Albert Edward Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, &c., shall secure to Her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, out of any revenues belonging to His Royal Highness, or granted to their Royal Highnesses by Parliament, the annual sum of £10,000, to be paid half-yearly to Her Royal Highness for her sole and separate use, and without any power of anticipation, during the period of their Royal Highness’s marriage.

*“ Article III.—*Her Britannic Majesty engages to recommend to her Parliament that Her Majesty shall be enabled to secure to Her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra Caroline Maria Charlotte Louisa Julia, in case Her Royal Highness should have the misfortune to become the widow of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the annual sum or payment of £30,000 sterling money of Great Britain in lieu of dower; the said sum being, in such case, to be paid by quarterly payments to her said Royal Highness or to her assigns.

*“ Article IV.—*The present treaty shall be rati-

fied by Her Majesty the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and by His Majesty the King of Denmark, and the ratifications shall be exchanged at Copenhagen as soon as possible.

“ In witness whereof the respective Plenipotentiaries have signed the same, and have affixed thereunto the seals of their arms.

“ Done at Copenhagen the 15th day of January, in the year of our Lord 1863.

“ Signed, { A. B. PAGET.
C. C. HALL.”

In our childhood, we learn in the early pages of English History of the Danes invading England, and making themselves masters of some parts of this beautiful island. In the same history we read of His Royal Highness Prince George of Denmark visiting England for the purpose of being united to Her Most Illustrious Majesty the good Queen Anne, daughter of James II. and Lady Anne Hyde. And now we welcome with pride the Princess Alexandra (eldest daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark), the fair and bright Star of the North, to be the bride elect of our hopeful young Prince, Albert Edward Prince of Wales, eldest son of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria of England.

“ The Rose of Denmark comes, the Royal bride,
Oh ! loveliest Rose ! our paragon and pride !
Choice of the Prince whom England holds so dear,
What homage shall we pay to one who has no peer ? ”

The North Sea divides the peninsula of Denmark from the British Isles. The Danish possessions are the Duchy of Holstein, the Duchy of Sleswig, Iceland, and the Ferroe Isles; in the East Indies, Tranquibar on the coast of Coromandel, and some of the Nicobar Islands; a few small islands in the West Indies, Christianborg on the coast of Guinea, Dutch Guiana, in South America, and a small part of Greenland.

Denmark was once a limited monarchy, but in 1660 it was made absolute and hereditary by a revolution almost unparalleled in history, namely, a free people voluntarily resigning their liberties into the hands of their Sovereign, but happily retaining their Protestant religion. This large peninsula and its islands possess no very considerable rivers; but the harbours are excellent, and well calculated for trade and merchandise. The exports are timber, horses, cattle, fish, iron, &c. The capital is Copenhagen, in the island of Zealand, celebrated for its palace, its citadel, and its dockyards. Here stands the Round Tower built by Christian IV., and designed for an observatory, a most singular structure; though very lofty, the ascent is by a spiral road fourteen feet wide. In the suburbs, on the North side, is an obelisk of reddish stone, erected in 1793 by the city, to the honour of Christian VII., on his abolishing vassalage.

The "Sound" is a strait between Denmark and Sweden, through which ships pass from the "Cate-gat" into the "Baltic Sea," and pay toll at Elsinore. In the late Crimean war, our Baltic Sea fleet found a safe passage through this strait, and a safe harbour for our ships, protected by our friendly neighbours.

Here too, near Elsinore, is the Castle of Cronborg, which Shakspeare has immortalized in his play of Hamlet.

At Copenhagen, on the 18th of February, 1863, Her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra received the first of those public wedding gifts, which, as a mark and respect of the Danish nation, will accompany her to her new home.

At Bernstorff Palace, the summer residence of Prince Christian, and where the Princess Alexandra spent so many of her childhood's days, the inhabitants of the parish in which the Palace of Bernstorff stood desired to give their fair young Princess some visible mark of their gratitude and affection before her departure. Consequently, from the porcelain manufactory of Messrs. Bing and Grovendahl, a most beautiful vase was procured, of blue with golden stars, with a flower wreath encircling the top, and at the base was this inscription in rich gilt letters,—

"To Her Royal Highness Princess Alexandra, from the inhabitants of Gjentoftø."

The sides were ornamented with a view of Gjæntofte Church and Bernstorff Palace, with Danish and English verses under each view.

The solemn presentation of this vase took place at Bernstorff Palace, where a large number of the inhabitants of the surrounding country had assembled, attired in their best clothes. At a quarter past twelve o'clock, Prince Christian and his Royal Consort, and the Princesses Alexandra and Dagmar arrived, accompanied by Prince Frederic and Prince Hans of Glucksburg. They were received in the ante-chamber by the committee, and the vocal club of the district sang a song called, "Alexandra's Bridal," the words composed by O. C. Lund, and the music by Mr. J. Malling. Next, the Very Rev. the Dean Boisen of Gjæntofte spoke in the name of the committee to the following effect:—

"The compact which the Princess was about to enter into had been a general source of joy, both in the land to which she was going and in the land where she first saw the light, where her cradle had stood. It was a compact which foretold happiness, because before contracting it, she had taken counsel of God, her heart, and her illustrious parents. It was a compact founded on mutual affection. It had been hailed with joy in England, because the English people loved the Royal Family; and just as it shared the sorrow of the

Queen, when deprived of a beloved husband ; so it now shared her joy when her beloved eldest son was going to marry a beautiful and noble Princess, who was richly endowed by nature, and educated by pious and loving parents, who had carefully developed her natural gifts. The compact was also hailed with joy, because every Dane respected and honoured Prince Christian and his Royal Consort, for their model family life and their kindness. But nowhere had the joy been greater than in the parish where the Princess had spent so many of the days of her childhood and her youth, as the inhabitants often had opportunities of seeing her and learning to love her. It was quite natural that this feeling had bred a wish of giving her a visible mark of the affection of the parish, and as such he prayed Her Royal Highness to accept the vase which stood before them. It was but a simple gift in comparison with the many great and valuable gifts she would yet receive ; but it was given in love, and he prayed she would accept it in love. God preserve the Princess, and make her future a happy one !”

His Royal Highness Prince Christian thanked the donors with great emotion, on the part of his daughter, for the beautiful gift, which would always remain a dear token of the love of the givers. She was about leaving for a great and powerful country ; but her thoughts would always

dwell with her native land, and especially with these places.

“A long life to Prince Christian and his Family,” was followed by nine times repeated cheers and hurrahs; after which, the Royal ladies and gentlemen conversed some time with those present, and at the departure of the Royal party was heard the loud and cheering sound of “Long live Princess Alexandra!” who had received their homage and their gift in the most graceful manner.

So desirous were the Danish Royal Family of Prince Christian to favour their own country people, that the order for the Princess’s wedding trousseau was given to Mr. Levysohn, of Copenhagen; and so prompt was he in the execution of this honoured duty, that the whole was ready in the incredibly short space of four months, and it is stated that it does Mr. Levysohn great credit for his taste and ability, and will bear comparison with the best workmanship of France or England. With the exception of the very delicate lace and cambric pocket handkerchiefs, the embroidery of which has been worked at Paris and Nancy, every article of dress and millinery has been made up and embroidered at Copenhagen, and all done by hand, one hundred sempstresses having been employed at this work.

It may here be opportune to insert “King

Christian," the national song of Denmark, so ably translated by Mary Howitt.

The splendid Danish national lyric, the singing of which accompanied the Princess on her route through her native country, was composed by Johan Evald, one of the most lyrical poets of Denmark. It was written by him in a successful moment, amidst great illness and poverty, and was immediately adopted as the National Anthem of the country. The incident to which the song refers, took place in the great sea fight between the Danes and the Swedes, on the Danish coast, on the 11th of July, 1644, when King Christian IV. commanded the fleet as his own Admiral. Although twelve men were killed, and others disabled by the splinters of timber, shattered by a cannon-ball, the King himself severely wounded, never swerved from his post until the fight was won. Niels Juel, mentioned in the lyric, was a celebrated Danish Admiral, and "Tordenshiold" was the "nomme de guerre" of another famous naval hero, vice-admiral Pederwessel.

King Christian stood by the lofty mast,
 In smoke and night ;
 His sword dealt blows so fell and fast,
 Through Swedish helms and skulls it passed,
 'Mid smoke and night.
 "Fly!" cried they ; " fly! fly, all who can,
 Who dare face Denmark's Christian
 In fight?"

Niels Juel, he heard the tempest blow ;

Now for your life !

Aloft he bid the red flag go,

Stroke upon stroke he dealt the blow,

They cried aloud while tempests blow—

“ Now for your life ! ”

“ Fly ! ” cried they all, “ to shelter fly !

For who can Denmark's Juel defy—

In strife ! ”

O, sea ! the fires of Wessel clave,

Thy death smoke dread ;

Here to thy bosom fled the brave,

Round him flashed terror and the grave ;

The ramparts heard the roar, which drove

Thro' death smoke dread.

From Denmark thundered Tordenshield.

To Heaven for aid they all appealed—

And fled.

Thou Danish path of fame and might,

O, gloomy sea !

Receive thy friend, who for thy right,

Dares danger face, in death's despite,

Proudly as thou the tempest's might,

O, gloomy sea !

And lead me on, though storms may rave

Through strife and victory to my grave,

With thee !

This Peninsular abounds in much traditionary and legendary lore. There is a remarkable tradition respecting a very ancient and beautiful enamel and gold cross, called “ Dagmar's Cross.”

Dagmar, "The Darling Queen," was the daughter of Przemisl, better known as Ottocar King of Bohemia. In 1205, at the early age of 18 years, Dagmar was married to King Valdemar the Victorious, Seier of Denmark, and dying in 1213, was buried in the church of St. Benedict at Ringsted. This Queen's real name was Margaret; but the Danish nation, in the true love they bore to their beloved Queen, changed the name to Day-maar, which signifies, "Lovely maiden of the day." Dagmar was buried with this costly jewel suspended round her neck, and resting on her bosom.

In the reign of Christian V., her tomb—for some reason or other—was opened, and the curious cross found in the coffin, called "Dagmar's Cross," attracted great notice, and was eventually carefully deposited in the museum of Northern Antiquities at Copenhagen. This cross was made of the purest gold, about an inch and a-half long, and one inch broad, covered with figures in enamel on both sides, and supposed to be of Byzantine workmanship. On the front is represented Christ on the Cross; on the back, five half-length figures, Christ in the middle, St. Bascillius above, St. Chrysostemus below, St. Mary on the left, and St. John on the right. Two golden links or screws fasten the two crosses together, and the space between contains a splinter of the Holy Cross, or some other relics of rare value. This Cross was

always beheld with great veneration by crowds who visited the Museum ; “for it spoke of their darling Queen Dagmar, a lady good and beautiful beyond compare, who died in the bloom of youth, and who demanded neither goods nor gold, broad acres nor stones of price, but only asked her husband, King Valdemar the Victorious, to free the peasants from the plough tax, and the poor prisoners from their fetters.”

It was this same Queen, who, according to tradition, had never committed a greater sin, than on a Sunday she once laced her silk sleeves small, and of whom the old Danish ballad sings, “That though she lay dead on little Kestrin’s arm, when the King rode up the street, Queen Dagmar woke up at the sound of Valdemar’s voice, and the maiden’s prayers to ask him—‘Peace give to the outlawed man.’ ‘Free the prisoners from their fetters.’”

If ever there was a woman regarded for centuries, as a holy Lady, it was Dagmar the darling Queen.

No one in Denmark has so long and so eagerly pursued and protected antiquarian studies and national monuments, as the present King of Denmark, Frederick VII. The original cross was looked upon by the people as a kind of Palladium, who considered it almost a sacrilege to touch such a sacred relic ; and of course could never be given

away ; so the King of Denmark had a copy of the original wrought by Mr. Dederichsen, the court jeweller, in gold and enamel, studded with diamonds of immense value, attached to an ornamental necklace of pearls and diamonds. This costly jewel the King of Denmark gave as a parting present to his much-loved niece, the Princess Alexandra, rendered doubly dear, as being the gift of His Majesty, and also on account of the sacred tradition attached to it. Fair Princess ! The pearl of great price ! England's darling ! The Christmas-Rose of Denmark ! may your Royal Highness wear this cross o'er your heart, and may no other cross ever mar it !

The national banner of Denmark is called the "Dannebrog," whose white cross on its blood-red ground was first unfurled in a great battle fought by Valdemar in 1219, against the Pagon Wends in Esthonia. According to the lyrical tradition current in this country, this banner fell from heaven at a most critical moment, and by its wonderful and sudden appearance turned the tide of victory in favour of the Danish army. In memento of this signal service, Valdemar, in gratitude, instituted the Order of the Dannebrog, to be bestowed on those who had distinguished themselves in their country's cause.

On the 23rd February, her Royal Highness the Princess Alexandra, for the last time before

her departure for England, attended divine service at "Our Lady's Church," the Cathedral at Copenhagen, which was crowded to excess. The dean of the diocese, the very Rev. Paulin, took occasion, seeing the Princess Alexandra there, to bid her a warm and eloquent farewell; and he fervently prayed for the blessing of the Almighty upon her.

On the 26th, the Royal party left Copenhagen by the train for Korsor, attended by a guard of honour. The weather was fine and mild, and the scene was a most imposing one; for, expecting the arrival of the Royal party, the inhabitants had decorated their houses, from the Royal Palace to the Railway Station, with garlands of evergreens and festoons of flowers. The national flag, the Dannebrog, English, and Scandanavian flags all fluttered in the breeze.

At Korsor the Royal Party remained until the 28th. This little town never witnessed such a scene as presented itself prior to the departure of Prince Christian and his family from the shores of Zealand. A royal salute was fired, rockets and blue lights were sent up from the ramparts of the fort, and the town and harbour were brilliantly illuminated; outside the railway station a large platform was erected, decorated with flags and green branches; and from the platform arose a magnificent triumphal arch, which reached to

the Royal steamer, the "Sleswig," which was literally covered with flags. The two sides of the arch bore the following inscription: "Gud give bliden Boer," (God grant a soft breeze), and "Danmark beder for din lykke," (Denmark prays for your happiness.)

Whilst the Royal travellers were assembled on the platform, the "Antmant," (Lord Lieutenant) M. de Hoppe, stepped forward and presented to the Princess this last farewell on Zealand's shore.

"It is an eventful moment for your Royal Highness, as well as for the Danish people. Your Royal Highness is about to leave a beloved fatherland, in which your personal qualities have gained you the love and affection of every one. You join your fate with that of a Prince who is heir to a powerful state, who has a splendid future before him, and to whom all look with great expectations. This union is in accordance with the feelings of your Royal Highness' heart, and therefore prophesies as much happiness for yourself as honor for your fatherland. Here, where your Royal Highness leaves Zealand's shores, the inhabitants of Soroe Amt, both from town and country, beg leave by us who are assembled here to bring you a respectful farewell, and the best wishes for a prosperous future. For ourselves we have but one request, that your

Royal Highness will retain Denmark in your memory, and now and then give it a friendly thought."

At the conclusion of M. de Hoppes' speech, thundering hurras followed, and then Prince Christian, in his Royal daughter's name, thanked most cordially the inhabitants of Soroe Amt, for the pleasant surprise they had afforded his daughter. She would never forget the sympathy which had been shown her on her native island.

After a most beautiful song had been sung by Mr. C. Richards, Chevalier de Sylow, the burgo-master (mayor), came forward, and said:—

"With your Royal Highness' permission, I take the liberty of proposing a 'Long Life to your Royal Highness's Bridegroom. It is true that the Royal Family of England, of which your Royal Highness will soon become a member, is the proudest of all in Europe. It is true that the people whose greetings so soon will be heard by you in much stronger tones than ours, are the greatest on the globe. And it is true, as the poet says, ours is a poor and little land. But—and we say it with just pride—our land has been great and rich enough for the first son of England to seek his bride with us. In the knowledge of the value of 'the Pearl' we give away, we salute our friends, the great English people, and the Prince

who is your Royal Highness's choice. We hope and pray that the happiness which he has sought and found for many many years may continue to be an ornament to the throne of Great Britain, and a pillar for the liberty of all nations. I pray God to save your Royal Highness's bridegroom. Long live Albert Edward Prince of Wales !”

The hurras after this speech were quite overpowering, and the band struck up, “God Save the Queen.” M. Høkkerup then, in a few words, bade Prince Christian and his family farewell; to which His Royal Highness replied in a short acknowledgment of the favor, and the ceremony concluded by the band playing, “God Save the King.”

The royal party then went on board the Danish steam-frigate “Sleswig,” commanded by Captain P. Smidth, which left her moorings at Korsør at half-past six on the morning of the 27th of February, on her way to Kiel, bearing away “the Pearl of great price” from her fatherland. This town is strongly built, with a castle and an university, and has a commodious harbour for ships of the largest size. On account of some slight damage to the machinery of the vessel, the passage hither was rather slow; the wind also had been rough during the day; but towards noon it abated, and allowed the Royal travellers to assemble on deck; and as the evening closed

in, the fair Princess's "native shore faded away from her gaze o'er the waters blue." The "Sleswig" neared the shore, and the Royal party, on quitting the vessel, with much courtesy thanked the commander and the officers for their great attention and skill in conveying them in safety to Kiel. The Royal party then landed, and were heartily welcomed by Duke Carl of Glucksburg, who with a numerous assemblage of the *élite* of the place, conducted his Royal relatives to his Ducal palace. Here great preparations had been made by the Duke to give a fitting welcome to his illustrious neice. A brilliant party were invited to the Palace. In honor of the Princess, eighty young ladies, wearing the national colours of Denmark, were placed on the staircase, to scatter flowers before the Princess; while one of them recited a poem (according to the custom in Denmark) which had been composed for the occasion. After a splendid *déjeuner*, the guests took their leave of their illustrious host; showering down blessings on the young Bride elect of the heir apparent of England's throne.

After the departure of his guests, Duke Carl and his august relatives drove through the gay illuminated streets of Kiel to the railway station, and started for Altona, the last and most southern point of the Danish monarchy; at which place the Royal party arrived the same evening.

It must not be forgotten, that at Brussels the Princess Alexandra and her Royal relatives and party were received with great ceremony and kindness by the Duchess of Brabant and the Count de Flanders, the Burgomaster of Brussels, and the Burgomaster of St. Josse-ten-Neode, and the Aldermen of that commune, Military and Civic Guards, &c. Here also a grand *déjeuner* was given by the King of the Belgians to the illustrious party. And so this fair young Princess, wherever she went, was met with welcomes and smiles and good wishes, with a pathway covered with flowers—light hearted, young, and happy—in the company of those she best loved, but whom she was so soon to leave. With these mingled feelings of joy and hope, she reached Antwerp; where our beloved Queen's own Royal yacht the "Victoria and Albert," Captain G. H. Seymour, C.B., awaited the arrival of the Royal party. Lieut.-Gen. the Hon^{ble}. C. Grey and Colonel Seymour were sent by Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen to conduct the Royal party to the shores of our own blessed isle. It is stated that these two gentlemen were selected for this important mission in consequence of their having attended the late Prince Consort upon his first arrival in England.

On the 6th of March, at eleven o'clock at night,

Margate was thrown into a great state of excitement, by the report that the Royal yacht, the "Victoria and Albert," with H.R.H. the Princess Alexandra on board, had anchored three-quarters of a mile from the shore; attended by the "Warrior," the "Revenge," and a smaller vessel. That night the arrival of the Princess gained general currency throughout the town, and at an early hour in the morning, manifestations of respect and joy were at once exhibited. Salutes of twenty-one guns were fired from Hodge's Battery and also by the Margate Volunteer Artillery, both at 8 and 12 a.m.; and these salutes were repeated on the departure of the squadron. A deputation consisting of the Mayor, Aldermen, and the Vicar, waited on Admiral Smart, on board the "Warrior," Captain the Hon^{ble}. Arthur Cochrane, to ascertain if Her Royal Highness would receive an address from the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the borough of Margate. The Admiral immediately sent his Secretary on board the Royal yacht, with the names of the members of the deputation, to inform the Princess of their loyal desire. The message returned was that Her Royal Highness would receive the deputation and the address at half-past 2 o'clock. At the appointed hour, the Princess was graciously pleased to receive in person, on board the Royal yacht, the Mayor and Corporation of the borough, the Vicar and Clergy,

and the Cinque Port Magistrates; these gentlemen felt not a little proud at the supreme and unexpected honor of presenting the *first* address of congratulation on the safe arrival of the Princess Alexandra in the country which was to be her future home.

The Royal yacht and the other vessels got under weigh at about 3 o'clock the same afternoon, and proceeded to the Nore, where the squadron was received with a royal salute from the batteries of Shoeburyness and Sheerness, and from Her Majesty's ships, "Formidable," "Cumberland," and "Leander," with manned yards. In the evening Vice-Admiral Sir Hope Johnstone, Commander-in-Chief at the Nore, went on board the "Victoria and Albert," and had the honor of being introduced to the Princess.

All the vessels at this Port were decorated with their liveliest colors, and the crews welcomed the Royal party of Denmark with loud cheers. At dusk, the beach, as far as the eye could reach, was brilliantly illuminated, and the word "welcome" in gigantic letters was plainly discernable; bonfires and a torchlight procession along the shore, closed the rejoicings for the night.

It was proposed that the squadron should remain at the Nore that night; and get under weigh early the next morning, so as to reach Gravesend at noon.

The poet Laureate thus welcomes the Princess
Alexandra to the shores of England :—

Sea King's daughter from over the sea—

ALEXANDRA !

Saxon and Norman and Dane are we,
But all of us Danes in welcome of thee—

ALEXANDRA !

Welcome her, thunders of fort and of fleet!
Welcome her, thundering cheers of the street;
Welcome her, all things youthful and sweet:
Scatter the blossoms under her feet!
Break happy land, unto earlier flowers.
Make music, O, bird, in the new budded bowers;
Welcome her, welcome her, all that is ours!
Flags, flutter out upon turrets and towers!
Warble, O bugle, and trumpet blare!
Flames on the windy headland flare!
Utter your jubilee, steeple and spire!
Clash, ye bells, in the merry March air!
Flash, ye cities, in rivers of fire!
Welcome her—welcome the lands' desire—

ALEXANDRA !

Sea King's daughter, as happy as fair;
Blissful bride of a blissful heir,
Bride of the heir of the Kings of the Sea!
O joy to the people and joy to the Throne—
Come to us, love us, and make us your own;
For Saxon, or Dane, or Norman we,
Teuton or Celt, or whatever we be,
We are each all Dane in our welcome of thee—

ALEXANDRA !

The sun rose brightly on the morning of the 7th March, 1863, to the great joy of everyone, both on land and shore. This auspicious morning, to which the people of England had looked forward with so much interest, at length arrived.

At 10 a.m. the "Victoria and Albert" weighed anchor; but long before that hour she was surrounded by quite a flotilla of yachts and boats of all sizes, filled with loyal subjects, impatient to show their welcome to the Royal voyagers.

The splendid boat, the "City of Rochester," bearing the Royal Standard at her mast head, and dressed out gaily with the flags of all nations, filled with about 300 ladies and gentlemen, with a first-rate band on board, came up, preceded by the Admiral's steam yacht, "Wildfire," having on board Admiral Sir Wm. J. Hope Johnston and other officers of distinction. As these two steamers neared the Royal Yacht, the crews gave three hearty cheers, and the band struck up, "God save the Queen." So exciting was the cheering, that it was taken up and echoed and re-echoed on all sides. The Princess was deeply affected at this demonstration of a peoples' love, and waved her handkerchief for several minutes, which of course redoubled the excitement.

A little before the hour for weighing the anchor of the Royal Yacht, the flag ship fired a signal gun, when the crews of the "Formidable," "Cum-

berland," "Leander," and "Warrior,"—all being gaily dressed, with manned yards—fired a salute. The Royal Yacht then steamed up the broad expanse of the Thames. Guns were instantly fired from the floating batteries, giving intelligence to those at Gravesend of the approach of the Royal party.

A great many conjectures have been raised why the port of Gravesend, the gate to the Metropolis of London, should have obtained such an ill-favoured name. The following anecdote related by Stowe, may furnish some clue to the borough being called Gravesend :—

"On hys arrival from Flaundres, King Richard II. did lande at ye towne pierre; but having been secke on the sea, ye royale Richard was in no goode tempere. When, therefore, ye fair Isabelle de Roshyrville did offer to hym shrimps and water-cryssis, the staple productions of the place, ye Kinge exclaimed, beshrew thee, Isabelle, thy offerings are stale, and he kycked ye mayden intoe ye bryny wayves; and forthwithe burned ye towne, and slaughtered ye natives. Synce which days, ye lads and lasses repayre to ye holye Isabelle's tomb, and plyght their trothes."

This anecdote speaks not in favour of King Richard; but doubtless gives a good reason why the name of Gravesend was an appropriate one in those days. However, be this as it may, the

inhabitants of Gravesend deserve great praise for the wondrous efforts made in giving a due and hearty welcome to the newly-adopted daughter of England. Nothing could exceed the pretty appearance of the town—the ladies taking the chief share in the decorations.

It was at Gravesend Pier that the Royal party formed the first and most pleasing impressions of the true and hearty welcome of the English nation. At the end of the pier were moored some large barges, upon which rested a landing-stage, decorated with flags and covered with crimson cloth; from the roof hung festoons of colored paper flowers, fashioned by the fairy fingers of the ladies. Flowers of varied hue, arranged with artistic attention to harmony and contrast of colour. The sides of the pier were hung with the flags of all nations, and in front of these flags were tiers of benches for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen. At the foot of these benches were arranged, at equal distances, sixty young ladies, chosen from distinguished families of the corporate town of Gravesend, whose office it was to scatter flowers at the feet of the Princess. The youngest of these fair maids of merry England were stationed at the river end of the Pier, from whence ages and heights ran to the other extremity. Their dresses consisted of white muslin skirts, a burnous cloak of scarlet

cloth, a stylish straw hat, trimmed with green oak leaves, and white kid gloves. Each held in her hand a pretty little basket, filled with spring flowers, to strew in the pathway of the Rose of Denmark, as she passed along.

At 10 a.m. in the morning of the 7th March, 1863, the river was crowded with craft of every description. A little above the Pier lay H.M. corvette, "Raccoon:" the chosen vessel in which it is supposed H.R.H. Prince Alfred will at some future period next honor with his presence. It was a subject of deep regret to every one, that this fine sailor Prince was detained at Malta, in consequence of a serious attack of fever, which prevented his being present at the nuptials of his Royal brother. Below the Pier lay Her Majesty's steam frigate, "Emerald," in company with a number of smart revenue cutters, around which were plying men-of-war boats, watermen's wherries, yachts of the various clubs, steamers, and the well-known "diamond" funnel packets, crowded with eager holiday folk, all assembled around the Pier, to give the Bride elect of "England's hope" a hearty welcome.

On the Pier stood the Mayor of Gravesend, Mr. George Sams, and all the members of the corporation assembled in full force, each bearing a white wand, at the top of which was affixed a rosette of white and red coventry ribbon. In order to help

the distressed Coventry weavers, a rosette manufactured of white ribbon, intermixed with either blue or red, was universally adopted as the Prince of Wales' wedding favour. The Mayor appeared in the full dress of his office; and Commodore Sir F. Nicholson, the commandant of Woolwich, was in attendance to conduct the landing. A great many gentlemen and officials of the different departments were also assembled on the Pier.

At a little after 11 a.m. the "Victoria and Albert" came in view, and almost instantly the Shorn battery thundered forth a Royal salute; which—as the magnificent vessel drew nearer, with the ensign of Denmark at the main—was taken up by Tilbury Fort and by the "Raccoon," "Emerald," &c., till the air grew heavy with the terrific reports. These two men-of-war in an instant "dressed ship" and "manned yards."

It was a wondrous sight to see the hardy "Jack tars" swarm up the rigging, and stand on the slender yards, with no other support than the hand-lines which some disdained to touch. On each truck of the "Emerald" appeared a sailor,—the one on the main-top-mast, standing perfectly upright and waving two bannerets—the one representing the English, the other the Danish colors.

The Royal yacht was no sooner abreast of the Pier, than attention was directed to the "Warrior" majestically rounding the point. This magnifi-

cent vessel was the only man-of-war which kept pace with the "Victoria and Albert"; and although the latter is one of the fastest steam-ships in the world, the "Warrior," throughout the entire passage from Antwerp, held her own gallantly.

The Royal yacht passed the steamer at half speed, and after proceeding a little way up the river, turned gracefully round, with her head down stream, and was made fast to the side of the Pier. Every eye in the immediate vicinity of the ship was directed to the deck saloon, where three or four ladies could be easily discerned, and were supposed to be the Princess and her Royal relatives; and when the ladies appeared on deck, a prolonged cheering proved beyond a doubt how hearty was the welcome given to the Princess by the honest English nation. In response to the greeting, Her Royal Highness approached the port side of the yacht, and by frequent inclinations of her head, showed how gratifying it was to her to be thus greeted by the loyal subjects of a country which was to be her future home.

Searching into the history of this favored isle, there is no mention of such a reception ever having been given to any Royal or eminent personage who has landed on these shores. Those who witnessed the scene, assert that it was something bewitching to watch the expressive countenance of the Princess, the beauty of whose changing coun-

tenance too truly betrayed the emotions of her heart; and quite overcome by these deep demonstrations of affection—almost amounting to worship of the people—she turned and entered the deck saloon, and descended to the cabin.

Just as the gangway, covered with crimson cloth, was being pushed from the landing stage to the deck of the Royal Yacht, six strokes on the bell of the telegraph, which had been laid down from the North Kent Station to the Pier, announced the arrival at Gravesend of the train bringing His Royal Highness, accompanied by Viscount Sydney, the Lord Lieutenant of Kent, wearing his scarlet uniform, with his gold key of office, as Lord Chamberlain; Lieut.-Gen. Knollys, Lord Alfred Paget, and a numerous and distinguished suite. The Prince of Wales was heartily greeted both by those within the station and by the crowd without. The Prince remained a short time conversing with those around him, and then entered one of the Royal carriages, which drove off rapidly to the Terrace Pier, and on his way thither was saluted by a company of marines from Chatham.

As soon as His Royal Highness reached the Pier, he was received by the Mayor and Corporation of Gravesend, the former of whom, preceded by his mace bearer, accompanied him to the landing stage in full state. The Prince looked exceedingly well and happy, and acknowledged with much

courtesy the kindly welcome of those on the Pier ; then passed rapidly down the landing stage, and went on board the Royal Yacht, when he was again detained shaking hands with many a familiar friend, and receiving their congratulations ; he was naturally desirous of reaching the State saloon ; at length he fairly broke away from his friends, and walked quickly to the State saloon, whither by a few moments he had been preceded by General Grey, who announced to the Princess Alexandra the presence of the Prince of Wales : his *Fiancee* was awaiting his arrival on the step of the deck saloon, and as he turned the corner she stepped out, and in view of everybody he gave his bride elect a hearty kiss : this act of natural affection drew from the delighted crowd the loudest cheer of all ; and " God bless the Prince," and " God bless the Princess Alexandra," resounded on all sides.

Precisely at twenty minutes past twelve, the Prince of Wales, with his affianced bride leaning on his arm, emerged from the deck saloon, and after bidding the officers of the Royal Yacht a cordial farewell, landed on the Pier, under salutes from Tilbury Fort, and from the " Warrior," the " Emerald," and the " Raccoon."

In order that Her Majesty might have the earliest intelligence of the landing of her future daughter, the telegraph wires were brought to the end of the Terrace Pier, and the instant the

Princess Alexandra set her foot on the landing stage, the next moment the fact was flashed along the electric wires to Her Majesty at Windsor Castle, that the Princess had landed. The Princess Alexandra was attired in a very becoming white tulle bonnet, with pink flowers; a purple velvet cloak, trimmed with sable fur, and a mauve-colored moire antique silk dress. The Prince of Wales wore a blue frock coat, and light trowsers.

They were met on the Pier by Mrs. Sams, wife of the Mayor of Gravesend, accompanied by several ladies. Mrs. Sams presented to the Princess a bouquet of the choicest flowers, in a golden flower holder in the form of a cornucopia, enriched with coral and pearls. Several times this beautiful Danish Princess was heard to express in very good English—which language she speaks most accurately and fluently—her gratitude and delight at a reception so loyal and so extraordinary.

. "And hers'
 "To meet a welcome, such as never yet
 "The world beheld surpassed, some equalled, say;
 "The proudest nation on the earth prepared
 "To greet her; all its riches, pomp, and power
 "For her displayed; her escort ships of war;
 "Her guard of honor, England's matchless troops,
 "And patriot Volunteers; her hosts, the flower
 "Of all that forms our country's dearest boast—
 "The sons of toil; the magnates of the land;
 "The Princes of the Blood; and chiefest she
 "Whose grief by her beguiled, shall charmed sleep."

On the Pier the Mayor and Corporation were drawn up to receive the Prince and Princess and their distinguished suite. Both the Prince and Princess were presented with appropriate addresses, which reflected great credit on the kindly and loyal feelings of the Mayor and Corporation of Gravesend. Their Royal Highnesses briefly acknowledged the addresses, and replies in due form were afterwards forwarded from Windsor.

The Bishop of Rochester presented to the Prince of Wales a copy of "The Prayers offered by the Bishop, Clergy, and the People, on Saturday 7th March, 1863 ; on the occasion of the landing of the Princess Alexandra of Denmark at the Pier at Gravesend, in the Diocese of Rochester."

At the end of the pier the Royal carriages were standing,—the one intended for England's adopted daughter was easily recognised, as being the one with four bay horses, sent from Windsor.

The approach to the Pier was decorated in the most tasteful manner ; and at the sides seats were erected for the townspeople, decorated with evergreens, flags, and flowers. In the space before these seats, high poles were fixed, covered with silver paper, and twined with festoons. The first pair of poles bore a shield, from which lent two plaster figures bearing flowers ; over the roadway, depended from the poles, were garlands of cut paper flowers, and from the top of each pole floated a banner.

As the four Royal carriages moved on, each drawn by four horses, the people rent the air with their cheers. These carriages then drew up in front of a booth, at the corner of the Pier Parade, distinguished by the Danish ensign. Most of the Danes resident in England were here assembled, and through them the Consul, M. Anders Westenhols, presented the Princess Alexandra with a congratulatory address; and also a Danish lady presented to the Princess a Danish ode, both of which were graciously accepted.

This ceremony ended, the Royal carriages moved on, and entered Harmer Street, the principal street of Gravesend, through the whole length of which nothing was to be seen but one continued scene of evergreens, flags, and flowers. Surmounting the triumphal arch in Harmer Street, was the well-known figure of Britannia—that Britannia, who, as our national song has it—“rules the waves”; Neptune also, that venerable God of the Sea, so famed in fabulous history, with his attendant minor deities, was very visible, with outstretched arms, welcoming “the Sea King’s daughter” from “over the sea.”

The whole of Harmer Street was guarded by the 1st Kent Volunteers, under command of Col. Gladdish. The cortége was escorted through King Street by a guard of honor of the West Kent Yeomanry, under command of Colonel the

Earl of Darnley. Here were also assembled Volunteers from various parts of Kent; and who, whether in their green, grey, or scarlet uniforms, mingling with the sombre hue of a dense mass of people, added not a little to the variety of the scene.

As the Royal party neared the North Kent Station, the decorations became more profuse than ever. "Welcome" was the prevailing word, as it was the prevailing sentiment. As the carriages pulled up at the station, Lord Sydney dismounted, and advanced to the door of the first carriage, and preceded their Royal Highnesses to the station, the exterior of which was profusely decorated with evergreens, and the interior was one parterre of the rarest exotics in full bloom, and arranged with exquisite taste. The flowers were sent by order of the Earl of Darnley, at whose sole expense the station was decorated; the noble Earl thus giving his gardener an opportunity of exhibiting his good taste and the most choice exotics to the eyes of the loveliest flower—the Rose of Denmark.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed on the superintending care of Mr. L. Porlets, for his excellent accommodation on the platform, and for the elegance of the fittings of the retiring rooms; also for his kind and urbane manner in imparting information to any one concerned with the arrangements of the railway. Just before the train left

the station, Lord Sydney was introduced to their Royal Highnesses, who both shook him warmly by the hand, and expressed themselves much gratified at the loyal reception given to them by the Kentish people.

Before the Royal party entered the new and elegantly fitted up State saloon carriage, Mr. C. W. Eborall, general manager, handed to the Lord Chamberlain to present to the illustrious travellers, a beautifully printed time-table of the special train by which H.R.H. was about to make her journey to London. The printing was on a large square of white satin, and was headed with the description of the train; as that conveying Her Royal Highness from Gravesend to London, on the 7th of March, 1863. A border of gold, designed by Mr. Owen Jones, surrounded the letter-press, embellished with the English and Danish ensigns, and with the Prince of Wales' plume; the edges of this square of satin were fringed with gold. Two copies only of this time-table, besides the one presented to the Princess, have been produced by Messrs. De la Rue & Son; these were mounted on crimson velvet, and enclosed in a splendid portfolio, for the service of the Royal passengers.

The time fixed, according to the time-table in question, for the starting of the train, was a quarter to one, and fifty-five minutes were allowed for the journey. With a lusty "hip, hip, hurrah!"

and with a burst of the Danish national air from the band of the Marines, the train glided from the railway station a few minutes after time; but this delay was rectified by the increased speed of the train, and the Bricklayer's Arms terminus was reached precisely at 1.40 p.m., according to the time fixed for the completion of the journey hithor.

On the 7th of March, the auspicious day appointed for the entry of the Princess Alexandra into the great metropolis, the Lord Mayor of London (Rose) gave at the Guildhall at 10 a.m. a splendid *déjeuner* to the Aldermen, Common Council, and the Court of Lieutenancy, and to various friends who were especially invited. It is not possible to speak too highly of the sumptuous loyalty which the Lord Mayor of London and the Corporation exhibited on this special occasion of the Prince of Wales' marriage; these merchant princes having expended £55,000, a part in a present of costly jewellery to the affianced bride of the heir apparent to the British Throne; and the rest in decorations and illuminations of the Mansion House, Guildhall, and other buildings.

At the hour appointed for the breakfast, the gathering at the Guildhall was truly civic and picturesque; for the city dignitaries were arrayed in the various dresses of their respective offices.

Conspicuous among his brother citizens, stood Mr. James Anderton, Chairman of the Reception Committee, the chief mover of these loyal demonstrations. Shortly after twelve o'clock the Lord Mayor and Corporation set out to meet the Royal cortége in their State carriages.

The matter, however, of the most primary importance was, how the chief authorities of the County of Surrey and Borough of Southwark, with the Lord Mayor and Deputation from the Corporation of London, should reach the Bricklayer's Arms Station before the arrival of the Princess. So great was the pressure and throng of the crowd, that it was only by dint of immense energy and perseverance, that a move was at length made, and the station reached in time.

The Bricklayer's Arms, an ordinary station, of neither beauty nor dimensions, underwent a complete change, under the superintendence of Mr. Yellon ; so much so that no one who had seen it previously could have recognized it as being the same station as appeared a few days before.

The offices were converted into state rooms, without any regard to expense ; the reception room with mirrors and silk covered chairs, bronze figures, and innumerable other decorations, was furnished with all the requirements of a Royal chamber, and in another large apartment adjoin-

ing was an excellent breakfast, laid out by Mr. Staples ; the new confections bearing the name of "Potage à la Princess," "Gateau à la Princess" ; the whole table beautifully diversified with flowers, fruit, confections, and cold viands.

The chairman of the Reception Committee, the Hon^{ble}. Mr. Byng, Sir Richard Mayne, Mr. Layard, and other gentlemen, escorted the illustrious pair to the reception room, in which were assembled the chief authorities of Surrey, and Borough of Southwark, the Lord Mayor, the Hon^{ble}. Mr. Byng, Lord Alfred Paget, as well as H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, Sir George Grey, and other distinguished personages. Addresses were presented respectively to their Royal Highnesses by the authorities of Surrey and Southwark ; and the Hon^{ble}. Mrs. Byng presented the Princess with a large and costly bouquet of flowers, expressly ordered from Paris. All these demonstrations of loyalty were most courteously received by the Princess ; after which the Royal party proceeded to occupy the carriages waiting their august presence at the entrance. It was here again that Her Royal Highness had to meet the gaze of a countless multitude, to whom she bowed most graciously, a deep blush suffusing her handsome face.

The moment the Royal party issued from the station, the "thundering cheer of the street" greeted them from every quarter ; and His Royal

Highness the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra were ceaselessly engaged in bowing their glad acknowledgments for the ardent reception which they encountered along the whole route; the loud cheering was never for a moment intermitted, and whenever a pause occurred, at some crowded point, the cheer swelled into vociferous acclamations.

The first emblematical object which caught the eyes of the Royal party on leaving the station, was a scroll on a private house on the opposite side, with the words, "Albert Edward and Alexandra." It is a remarkable fact that the letter A appears to be the Royal letter in our beloved Sovereign's family, commencing from her own name, Alexandrina; the lamented Prince Consort, Albert: England's Hope, Albert Edward; England's adopted daughter, Alexandra; Alice, Alfred, Arthur, Alberta, ending with the Princess Louis of Hesse's the infant, Princess Victoria Alberta.

On the old Kent road the Royal cortége passed the Deaf and Dumb Institution for the Poor; an institution in which the Royal Family have ever taken a deep interest, the Prince of Wales being one of its Governors. This Institution was established by the late Duke of Gloucester, who was its munificent patron. Seats were erected in front of this building for the pupils, who, although

unable audibly to express their feelings, evinced by their gestures the gladness of their hearts.

After another short space had been traversed, H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge drew up, and after courteously saluting the occupants of the Royal carriages, left the line of procession, Lord Alfred Paget and Major Teesdale remaining in attendance; also Sir Richard Mayne, who was in immediate attendance throughout the day.

Slowly passed the Royal party, amidst the increasing acclamations, along the ancient Borough, until they reached St. George's Church, whose bells rang out their merry peals. Further on was a handsome triumphal arch, spanning the carriage way, and rising to a great height. At the foot of the bridge, Lord Lovelace, the Lord Lieutenant of Surrey, and the Southwark authorities, left the cortege; the Reception Committee, and the rest of the Corporation, numbering upwards of 300 persons, were here waiting the honor of conducting the Princess through the city; and the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs took the places assigned to them in the procession.

“Flow’ry trophies, arches bright with blooms enwreathed
With verdure; oriflammees of woven gold;
The lion-crested banner of the Isles
Haught tow’ring in the sun: the salvo’s roar;
The roll of drums, the trumpet’s silver call,
And peal of marriage bells from steeples gay
With flags that flout the skies of March; and hark!

"A sound confus'd that, mighty, rends the air,
 "Of clash of steel, of hands tumultuous clapp'd,
 "Of deaf'ning shouts and fierce hurrahs that leap
 "From heart to lip of legions wild with joy ;
 "A cry caught up, prolong'd, repeated o'er,
 "'Till rings the welkin with the loud acclaim,
 "Long live the Princess Alexandra ! and
 "Long live the Prince of Wales ! God save the pair !
 "God save the Queen ! "

As the procession approached London Bridge, dense masses of people fringed its northern extremity, the windows, and the very roofs of the houses adjacent being dark with human figures, anxious and desperate observers.

A Metropolitan police force was drawn up at one end of London Bridge, and the Royal Artillery Company at the other. The bridge itself was quite clear and profusely decorated. The Corporation had here lavished all that taste, generosity, and money could bestow. The eye was first attracted by tall standard poles placed along the parapets of the bridge, each surmounted by a golden elephant and castle, or by a raven—the Danish emblems,—from which floated the banners of Denmark, and at the feet were affixed the portraits in sepia of the Danish Kings, from the earliest period to His present Majesty Frederick VII. Between the poles were one hundred tripods, from which issued the fumes of burning incense. On each side of the bridge were

majestic pedestals, each bearing on the top a bronze figure holding the Dannebrog ; these pedestals were surrounded with small lamps, which were lit up at night, and at the base were placed three figures of Fame crowned with wreaths, with wings extended ; and in the recesses were smaller pedestals surmounted by one figure of Fame.

Along London Bridge, so altered and so ornamented, the Royal *cortége* passed, until they reached the Grand Triumphal Arch, nearly opposite Fishmonger's Hall, designed by Mr. Bunning, the city architect, 60 feet high, and spanning the entire thoroughfare. On the south side of the arch, over the carriage way, were seen the united arms of England and Denmark, and medallions in relief, of the Prince of Wales and the Princess Alexandra. Above the arches over the footway on the columns were placed the statues of four remarkable Danes, namely, Saxo Grammaticus, Holberg, the poet, Thorwaldsen, the sculptor, and Juel, the painter. In the pediment was the following quotation, slightly altered from Shakespeare :—

“ Honor, riches, marriage, blessing,
Long continuance and increasing
Hourly joys be still upon you,—
England showers her blessings on you.”

Under this inscription was a richly colored painting, representing Britannia, accompanied by

sea deities, escorting the Princess to the shores of England. The Princess appearing in a boat under full sail, holding the hand of Britannia, and rowed by sea nymphs. At night, this picture was removed, and a transparency substituted, depicting the riches of earth, air, and water, in offerings to the Princess Alexandra. On the top of the arch appeared a most imposing piece of sculpture—Britannia in a car, drawn by four prancing horses; on either side Fame announcing the happy approach of the Princess. On the north side, in the centre, was a portrait of our beloved and widowed Queen, enwreathed with laurel leaves; the figures of Wisdom and Strength supporting her crown, and the arms of England and Denmark emblazoned over the footways.

As the Royal party approached the above named arch, they stopped awhile to admire the beautiful structure, erected in honor of the fair Princess; this gratification over, the Civic procession and the Royal carriages pursued their way in the following order :—

Mounted Police Constables to clear the way.

The Band of the London Artillery Brigade.

COACH AND COACH-HARNESS MAKERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the City Arms.

Banner of the Company's Arms.

Pennon of the Company's Arms.

The Royal Standard.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn

by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

COOKS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.
Banner of the Arms of the late Alderman Birch.

The Union Jack.

A Private Banner.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

CARPENTERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.
Banner of the Arms of Mr. Alderman and Sheriff James
Clarke Lawrence.

Banner of the Arms of Mr. Alderman Lawrence.
Banner of the Arms of R. W. Kennard, Esq., M.P.
Banner of the Arms of the late Alderman Lawrence.
The Royal Standard.

Beadle of the Company bearing his Staff of Office.
The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

GIRDERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.
Banner of the Arms of Mr. Alderman Sidney.
Banner of the Arms of the late Alderman Wire.
The Royal Standard.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

TALLOW-CHANDLERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.
Banner of the Arms of Mr. Alderman Humphery.
Banner of the Arms of Mr. Alderman Hale.
Banner of the Arms of Thomas Farncomb, Esq., late Alderman.
The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn

by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

CLOTHWORKERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.

Banner of the Arms of H. R. H. the late Prince Consort.

Banner of the Arms of the late Countess of Kent,

Banner of the Arms of Sir. John Musgrove, Bart.

Banner of the Arms of Mr. Alderman Humphery.

Two Banners of the Arms of the Watermen's Company.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

VINTNERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.

Banner of the Vintners' Royalty (a Swan).

Banner of St. Martin (the Patron Saint).

Banner of Bacchus in a Chariot.

Banner of the Arms of the late Alderman Lucas.

Banner of the Arms of the late Alderman Farebrother.

Banner of the Arms of the late Alderman Hooper.

The Royal Standard.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

IRONMONGERS' COMPANY.

Two Banners of the City Arms.

Two Banners of the Company's Arms.

Banner of St. Lawrence (the Patron Saint).

Banner of the Arms of the late Alderman Thompson.

The Union Jack.

The Royal Standard.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

SALTERS' COMPANY.

Two Banners of the Company's Arms.

The Beadle of the Company bearing his Staff of Office.
The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

HABERDASHERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.

Banner of the Arms of Denmark.

Banner of the Arms of his Royal Highness the
Prince of Wales.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

MERCHANT TAYLORS' COMPANY.

Banner of the City Arms.

Banner of the Company's Arms.

Banner of the Arms of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Banner of the Arms of Her Royal Highness the Princess
Alexndra of Denmark.

The Union Jack.

The Royal Standard.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

SKINNERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company Arms.

Banner of the Company's Crest.

Two Banners of the Prince of Wales's Feathers.

Two Banners of the Arms of Denmark.

The Royal Standard.

The Royal Standard.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
Colors of the Company.

GOLDSMITHS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.

Banner of the City Arms.

Banners of the Arms of the late Sir Martin Bowes.
 Banner of the Arms of the late Sir Hugh Myddleton.
 Banner of Arms of Mr. Alderman Copeland.

The Royal Standard.

The Prime Warden and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage
 drawn by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
 Colors of the Company.

FISHMONGERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.

Banner of the Arms of the late Sir Matthew Wood.
 Banner of the Arms of William Cubitt, Esq., M.P., late
 Alderman.

Banner of the City Arms.

Banner of the Arms of H.R.H. the late Prince Consort.
 The Union Jack.

The Royal Standard.

The Prime Warden and Wardens of the Company in a
 Carriage drawn by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
 Colors of the Company.

DRAPERS' COMPANY.

Three Banners of the Company.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
 by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
 Colors of the Company.

GROCERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.

Banner of the City Arms.

Banner of the late Marquis Cornwallis.
 Banner of the Arms of J. E. Goodhart, Esq.
 Banner of St. Anthony.

Banner of the Prince of Wales's Feathers.

The Standard of Denmark.

The Royal Standard.

The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
 by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the
 Colors of the Company.

MERCERS' COMPANY.

Banner of the Company's Arms.

Banner of the City Arms.

Banner of the Arms of Lord Hill.

Banner of the Arms of the late Sir Richard Whittington.

Banner of the Arms of the late Sir Thomas Gresham.

Banner of the Arms of the late Alderman Newnham.

The Royal Standard.

**The Master and Wardens of the Company in a Carriage drawn
by Four Horses, with Postilions dressed in the**

Colors of the Company.

The Band of the 64th Regiment.

**The Commissioners of Lieutenancy of the City of London in
Carriages.**

Watermen bearing, amongst others, the following Banners:—

The Royal Standard.

Banner of England.

Union Jack.

Banner of Scotland.

Banner of Ireland.

Six Streamers of the City Arms.

Banners of the City of London.

The Band of the Queen's.

The Officers of the Corporation of London in Carriages.

The Members of the Court of Common Council in Carriages.

The Band of the Buffs.

The Deputy Chairman and Members of the Royal

Reception Committee in Carriages.

Mr. Under Sheriff Farrer.

Mr. Under Sheriff Mackerell.

Mr. Sheriff Jones, in his State Carriage, drawn by Four Horses.

**Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Lawrence, in his State Carriage,
drawn by Four Horses.**

The Aldermen who have not passed the Chair, in their Carriages.

Mr. Alderman Dakin.

Mr. Alderman Besley.

Mr. Alderman Gibbons.
Mr. Alderman Abbiss.
Mr. Alderman Conder.
Mr. Alderman Mechi.
Mr. Alderman Lawrence.

The Recorder in his Carriage.

The Aldermen who have passed the Chair, in their Carriages.

Mr. Alderman Carter.
Alderman Sir Walter Carden.
Mr. Alderman Finnis.
Alderman Sir F. Graham Moon, Bart.
Mr. Alderman Sidney.
Mr. Alderman Humphery.

The Lord Mayor's Servants in State Liveries.
Five Trumpeters.

The City Marshal on Horseback.

The Right Honourable the Lord Mayor in his State Carriage
drawn by Six Horses, attended by the Swordbearer and
Common Crier.

The Lord Mayor's State Coach was immediately succeeded
by—

An escort of the Royal Horse Guards Blue (30 Troopers).
After which followed—

Six of the Queen's State Carriages, each drawn by four horses,
and conveying the illustrious travellers and the members of
their suites.

The first Royal Carriage conveyed General the Hon. Charles
Grey, Colonel Seymour, Captain Lund, and Mr. Funck.

The second Royal Carriage conveyed the Countess Hilda
Reventlow, in attendance upon the Princess Alexandra, General
Oxholm and Madame Oxholm, and Madame Vaurile.

The third Royal Carriage conveyed his Excellency the Danish
Minister, and his Excellency the British Minister at the Danish
Court.

The fourth Royal Carriage conveyed Prince Frederick of
Hesse (uncle to the Princess Alexandra on the mother's side),

Prince William, and Prince Waldemar of Denmark.

The fifth Royal Carriage conveyed the Princess Dagmar and the Princess Thyra (sisters to Princess Alexandra).

An escort of 30 troopers of the Royal Horse Guards Blue immediately preceded the Royal Carriages.

The sixth Royal Carriage conveying the Princess Alexandra and the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark (parents of the Princess Alexandra).

The *Cortège* was closed by 60 troopers of the Royal Horse Guards Blue.

The Duke of Cambridge most considerably ordered that no part of the escort should ride by the side of the Queen's carriages, so as to allow spectators as clear and uninterrupted a view as possible of the Royal personages. Lord Alfred Paget, as Clerk Marshal to the Queen, and Major Teesdale, Equerry to the Prince of Wales, rode immediately in front of the carriage conveying the Prince and Princess.

As the gorgeous cavalcade emerged from London Bridge, the greeting from the fashionable company assembled at Fishmongers' Hall was most enthusiastic. The elegantly fitted apartments of this noble structure were thrown open to numerous distinguished visitors, for whom a handsome collation was provided by the Company. H.R.H. the Prince of Wales having been recently presented with the freedom of the Company, directed the attention of his affianced bride to the Hall;

consequently she most graciously acknowledged with repeated bows and smiles, the cheers of the gentlemen and the waving of the ladies' handkerchiefs.

The populace raised one continued shout, which resembled the roar of some mighty wind, and in a measure deafened the sound of the "merry bells" that burst forth from the many surrounding ecclesiastical buildings; these demonstrations of loyalty took place as soon as it was known that the illustrious pair had entered the city. The Princess now viewed such a dense mass of people as was never collected in the metropolis before. An expression of apprehension, if not of alarm, passed over Her Royal Highness's countenance; it was, however, but for a moment, and the color again returned to the fair cheek.

Mounted Horse Artillery moved down the streets in the centre in single line, and aided by the constabulary cleared the way with much difficulty. The Royal cortége, preceded and followed by a troop of Life Guards, slowly wended their way along the crowded streets, passing the Monument on Fish Street Hill into King William Street. The Gresham Club, the Insurance and other offices had their balconies filled with the *élite* of fashion and beauty of merry England. The Princess scarcely ever paused acknowledging the heartfelt greetings that saluted her on all sides.

The Prince of Wales on his part, likewise courteously responded to the cheers of a loyal and loving nation, and most appropriately did His Royal Highness give the place of honor to his beautiful bride elect, himself sitting *vis-à-vis* to her of whom he appeared so justly proud. The Mansion House was at length gained, and the spectacle in front of that edifice will never be forgotten by those who took a part in, or witnessed the scene. As far as the eye could reach, whether along Cheapside on the one hand, or Princes Street, Cornhill and Threadneedle Street, on the other, the Royal lady could only discern myriads of her fellow creatures, all unanimous in mind as regarded herself. No other capital in the world has ever furnished such an instance of unanimity of good feeling; although a somewhat similar scene has been described two centuries and a half ago by Drayton, the poet:—

" Here one might well behold
 Flocks whose numbers figures never told ;
 Walling the houses, in whose several eyes
 Joy shows itself in more varieties
 Than be their mindes, the objects that they see,
 Which are as various as their features bee.
 The high-reared spires shake with the people's cry,
 Bending their tops, seeme wond'ring to espie,
 Streets paved with heads, for such the numbers bee,
 The loftiest tower no ground at all can see."

The densely-packed waving mass of people in

front of the Exchange, Bank, and Mansion House, could only be compared to the sea when surging to and fro in wild commotion. For three hours this state of excitement and pressure continued—by degrees the crowd acquired fresh density; and multitudes poured in from Kingsland, Hackney, Spitalfields, Whitechapel, and the Tower Hamlets, and it was inexpressibly painful to witness how women and boys were knocked about; the shrieks of women, and the stifled cries of infants in arms, could be distinctly heard above the hum of the multitude. The police arrangements, whatever they may have been, were totally unequal to the occasion, and so great a mob was overpowering—the efforts of the constabulary, assisted by the Horse Artillery, being chiefly directed in maintaining a line of way for the pageant, although often in vain.

The Mansion House was tastefully decorated with medallions of the Prince and Princess, surmounted by the well-known triple plume, entwined with oak leaves, flowers, and evergreens, and the pillars from top to bottom were draped with crimson cloth. The Princess appeared delighted to recognize Prince Frederick of Hesse and the Duke of Glücksburg in the well-filled balcony, and their presence seemed to reassure her.

Numbers of people were perched on the pediment of the Royal Exchange, on the roof of the

Bank of England, and on the tops of churches and houses ; every window was filled, and flags of all descriptions floated from every house.

Shortly after 2 p.m., the van of the pageant appeared in sight, and the excitement became intense. The crowd surged to and fro more wildly than ever, and the line was broken again and again. Men shouted and women screamed with terror, and the aspect of things became alarming. At length the carriage approached, conveying the Princess, the Prince of Wales, and the parents of the affianced Bride. The reception of H.R.H. the Princess Alexandra here, as elsewhere, was most spontaneous and enthusiastic. The Princess gracefully acknowledged these manifestations of the people's ardour ; but now and then she appeared anxious lest some of the people who were unavoidably pressing upon the Royal carriage should suffer injury.

On arriving in front of the Mansion House, the procession stopped for a short time, to enable the Lady Mayoress, attended by eight young ladies, to present to Her Royal Highness a bouquet of the choicest flowers, in a golden holder enriched with gems, accompanied with appropriate words of welcome. While this bouquet was being presented, the pressure upon the Royal carriage was alarming. The horse of a Life Guards-man, who rode on the off side, commenced rearing and partially fell. The

Princess appeared greatly concerned, rose up and looked over the carriage; at the same time, some of the crowd took advantage of the confusion to press closer upon the Royal carriage, and for the moment, the wildest excitement prevailed and much danger threatened; but the Life Guards-man speedily reined up his horse; a policeman seized a young man round the waist on whom the horse was falling, and flung him into the midst of the crowd, and the pageant slowly pursued its most difficult way, and with stately pace reached the Poultry and Cheapside, through a perfect bower of flags, banners, devices, etc.; and many and varied were the wordings of "Welkommen tel England." Bow Church, the Cathedral of Cockayne, displayed a banner of the city arms projecting from the steeple. When the Royal procession reached St. Paul's Cathedral, that glorious *chef d'œuvre* of Christopher Wren, with its galleries, lofty dome and cross—a scene presented itself which will live in the memory of many who had the honor of witnessing the sight; for tiers of seats were erected, extending from the eastern corner of the churchyard, by the southern, to the western porch, adorned with banners, medallions, wreaths and "true lover's" knots.

St. Paul's school was also most tastefully hung with crimson cloth, encircled and festooned with rosettes of red, white and blue. On the freize

was the Royal Arms, with the ciphers A. A., and at each end the Prince of Wales's triple plume. Almost from the date of its foundation in 1512, this school has enjoyed an unusual privilege from the Royalty of England. The privilege to which we allude is, that the scholars have the right to address the Sovereigns of England or other Royal or distinguished visitors in their progress through the City of London. The Emperor Charles V., with King Henry VIII., was so addressed in 1522, and Queen Elizabeth, on her accession in 1558. In accordance with an ancient custom, some beautiful Latin verses were supposed to be composed by the learned high master, entitled "*Carolla Nuptialis*." These verses, however, were not read to the Princess on her arriving in front of the building, it not being thought advisable to stop the procession; but it was agreed that they should be duly presented to her on some future day.

Nothing could be more imposing than the effect of the grand pageant as it made the circuit round St. Paul's and emerged into Ludgate, and from thence into Fleet Street. On passing Farringdon Street, the eye rested on a great pennon of scarlet silk, which was stretched right across the thoroughfare, and at the Obelisk were stationed the Fire-escape men of the metropolis.

At the western extremity of Fleet Street, stands that ancient, dark, heavy arch, with its massive

stone works and its time-worn statues, well known as Temple Bar, the gates of which separate the City of London from the City of Westminster. The arch, dressed in its holiday garb, resembled a richly-draped tent, gorgeously arrayed in cloth of crimson and gold, looped up with large hanging tassels and studded here and there with medallions of the Prince and Princess. On the summit were the united arms of England and Denmark, surrounded by a crown and encircled by a wreath of bay leaves richly gilt. On the summit of the pediment stood a white figure of Cupid, with his torch, ready to ignite it at the tripods of burning incense. Over the posterns were white altars beautifully sculptured, and over each altar appeared angels holding bunches of orange blossoms. The effect of Temple Bar, so adorned, was most imposing, and the crush at this place was immense.

A squadron of the Royal Horse Guards Blue and a section of the mounted Metropolitan Police were here stationed to protect the entrance; but so great was the pressure, that the foremost portions of the mob were driven with great violence against the walls of Temple Bar, and many sustained severe injuries. Some, more desperate than the rest, tried to force their way through the narrow gorge of the city gate, but were effectually repulsed, both by the military and the police.

Meanwhile, step by step the Royal carriages

came along, and at last the carriage conveying the Royal pair appeared, preceded by an escort of Life Guards, hemmed in on all sides by a countless multitude. In every emergency signal services were rendered by Lord Alfred Paget, who rode as one of the equerries beside the Royal carriage; "by a mixture of firmness and a skill in 'chaffing,' which charmed the multitude, he coaxed a way, when it was impossible to force one, and again and again rescued his charge from what might have proved a serious evil."

On the city side of Temple Bar the civic authority ended, and the Lord Mayor having alighted from his stately coach, made his obeisance to the Prince and Princess, and resuming his seat, returned with his civic procession to the city, by way of Chancery Lane.

On the other side of Temple Bar, the authorities of the City and Liberty of Westminster were previously assembled, to escort the Royal party thenceforward to Paddington. His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, as Lord High Steward, and the Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster, having been introduced to the Prince and Princess, the Royal *cortège* moved on under the escort of the Members for the City of Westminster, General Sir De Lacy Evans and Sir W. W. Shelley, Bart., and the Court of Burgesses, in the following order :—

First Carriage.—Mr. Burgess Elliott, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Arntz, the High Constable's Mace.

Second Carriage.—Mr. Burgess Humby, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Clarkson, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Roberts.

Third Carriage.—Mr. Burgess Goldsmith, Mr. Burgess Horne, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Goldsmith.

Fourth Carriage.—Mr. Burgess Cribb, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Watherston, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Jefferys, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Palmer.

Fifth Carriage.—Mr. Burgess Lowe, Mr. Burgess Haines, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Whitelock, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Turner.

Sixth Carriage.—Mr. Burgess Carter Wood, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Freeman, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Dalton.

Seventh Carriage.—Mr. Burgess Cobbett, Mr. Burgess Barton, Mr. Assistant-Burgess Hannah.

Eighth Carriage.—Mr. Chief Burgess Trollope, Mr. Chief Burgess Miley, the Town Clerk.

Ninth Carriage.—The High Bailiff, Deputy High Steward, the High Constable, the Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster.

Tenth Carriage.—His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, K.G., the Lord High Steward.

The church of St. Clement Danes, surrounded with seats well filled with loyal subjects, and flags fluttering in the air, was next passed ; and it was doubtless highly interesting to the Danish Royal Family to pass through a parish in Old England, where, in the burial ground, Canute the Great's son, and Harold Harefoot, the Dane, were interred.

The parish was represented by the Rector, Rev. R. A. Killick, M.A., Mr. Tyler (churchwarden), Mr. Neale (overseer), and Mr. J. F. Jackson (vestry clerk), who, in a carriage drawn by four iron-greys, with postillions in livery of blue velvet,

and bearing on their arms the badge of this ancient parish—an anchor embroidered in gold—came forth to pay their devoirs to the Royal Lady, the fair Dane. The presence of these gentlemen was particularly appropriate, as the parish of St. Clement was the place specially set apart for the residence of the Danes in London in the reign of the Saxon kings.

At this present moment, when every one's attention is drawn to the country of the Princess Alexandra of Denmark, our thoughts naturally turn to the streets or squares which bear the name of Denmark or Copenhagen. These names occurring so often have left traces of the residence of the Danes in England. The most interesting, however, is the ancient church of St. Clement Danes. It is said to date its origin from the time when the Danish power in this country was overthrown by the Saxons. A number of Danes having married English women, and thus formed family ties, were exempted from the general banishment of their countrymen; but only on condition that they confined themselves to reside in the tract of ground between Thorny Island, on which Westminster Abbey now stands, and Ludgate. The Danes accordingly built a church here, the consecrated ground around it being their burial place. It was built originally outside the old City walls, and dedicated to St.

Clement, the Danish seamen's patron saint. The edifice bears in different parts the emblem of St. Clement's martyrdom, the anchor about his neck, with which he was thrown into the sea.

The primitive church was pulled down, and in 1680 rebuilt by Edward Pierce, under the superintendence of the immortal Wren, the old tower being left. The present tower and steeple were rebuilt by Gibbs in 1719.

From St. Clement Danes the procession slowly progressed towards the Strand, which, like all the previous parts of London, was thronged with people, and decorated with flags, banners, and devices.

In Queen Anne's reign Somerset House bore the name of Denmark House. A vast concourse of Her Most Gracious Majesty's subjects were here congregated to pay their devoirs to her future daughter; and, with wonderful good humour, notwithstanding the immense pressure of a dense crowd, awaited the arrival of the Princess.

St. Mary's Church in the Strand furnished sittings for 1500 persons. As the procession passed, thousands of hats were uplifted, and thousands of snow-white pocket handkerchiefs waved in the air. At Trafalgar Square, the procession passed the church of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, which had all the appearance of an amphitheatre. In fact, every available inch of ground was filled

with anxious spectators. To form an adequate idea of the cheers which greeted the fair young Princess in the broad expanse of Trafalgar Square would be impossible.

About 4 p.m. the head of the procession was seen slowly advancing along Duncannon Street, and shortly afterwards the youthful Princess was seen with a radiant smile on her fair young face, the beams of which fell on all alike, the rich as well as the poor, and warmed every heart.

On arriving at St. James's Street the thundering cheer of the street gave way to the loving murmurs of applause offered by the nobility and gentry of this distinguished neighbourhood.

At one end of the street stood that Royal residence, St. James Palace. Glancing at the hatchment of the late Prince Consort, who could help thinking of King Solomon's wise words, that "even in laughter the heart is sorrowful," and we thought of "Albert the Good !"

In the same street the Royal pair stopped at their own door, that of Marlborough House. Other parts of the route may have had their splendours as regards the achievements of decorative art ; but here H. R. H. the Prince of Wales was among his own people ; every window, every balcony was filled with the familiar faces of friends who had known him in childhood ; and now the joyous and welcome greeting given by those very friends to

his affianced bride must have been very gratifying to his young heart.

The various and numerous Club Houses appeared to vie with each other in decorations and adornments ; the windows and balconies of which were filled with the *élite* of the land.

Shortly before 4 p.m. H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge, in full dress uniform, and wearing the collar of the most noble the Order of the Garter, accompanied by Sir James Macdonald and a brilliant staff, rode down St. James's Street, and proceeded along Pall Mall, to meet the cavalcade. The appearance of H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge was the signal for clearing the street.

As soon as the signal was conveyed along the lines that the Royal cavalcade was in sight, immediately every eye was turned towards Pall Mall, and the approach of H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge, with a brilliant staff, was hailed with hearty cheers. The carriages conveying the authorities of Westminster, headed by His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, preceded the royal carriage, in which were the Prince and Princess and her royal parents. A little in advance of the Royal carriage rode Lord Alfred Paget, the Marquis of Salisbury, and Viscount Enfield.

As soon as the Royal carriage turned this street, the Guard of Honour presented arms, and the band of the Life Guards played the National Anthem.

The procession was now seen wending its way to Piccadilly, and owing to the gradual ascent of the street the effect was grand and picturesque. Not less than one hundred thousand spectators could have been present from Piccadilly to Hyde Park Gate, and in addition to these were thousands of the nobility and gentry assembled on spacious platforms erected within the enclosure of Devonshire House. The rooms of Miss Burdett Coutts' house, in Stratton Street, were filled with many guests, and, according to her usual urbanity, the family attendants were not forgotten.

The Danish visitors *en passant* had a view of Buckingham Palace, the probable future residence of Denmark's fair daughter; but so engaged was the Princess in trying to please everybody, that she never once glanced at the noble building.

After passing Lord Ashburton's mansion, facing the Green Park, which was profusely decorated, the *cortège* slackened its pace as it came in front of Cambridge House, where the noble Premier, and Lady Palmerston, and many distinguished guests, returned the salutations here offered. The Marquis of Hertford's princely mansion was occupied throughout with visitors; but neither here, nor at the Duke of Grafton's, were any decorations visible. The residence of the Count and Countess Flahault, recently Amba-

sador for France at the Court of St. James's, was decorated according to the Italian fashion, the balcony being covered with rugs of rich colouring, with flags on the roof and at each window. Baron Mayer de Rothschild's residence was occupied with many guests. H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge's mansion was adorned with crimson cloth and evergreens, relieved with large red and white rosettes. But no house surpassed in splendour the elegant mansion of the Hereditary Lord Great Chamberlain, Lord Willoughby d'Eresby, the front of whose house was hung with blue satin, covered with gold stars; in the centre was the device of the most noble the Order of the Garter, surmounted by a crown enwreathed with holly and laurel; festoons of evergreens adorned the top of the mansion. Seats were provided for two hundred visitors, who were in the course of the day supplied with refreshments, the Royal bargemen being the waiters. At Apsley House few decorations were visible; but the wall was prepared for a splendid gas illumination, in letters of gigantic dimensions, "Long may they Live."

The Wellington Arch was covered with spectators, "while on the giddy height of the surmounting platform which sustained the Iron Duke, stood a venturesome artist, engaged in procuring a bird's eye view of the proceedings in Hyde Park."

" Among our ancient mountains,
 And from our lovely vales,
 Oh! let the prayer re-echo
 God bless the Prince of Wales!
 With heart and voice awaken
 Those minstrel strains of yore,
 Till Britons' name and glory
 Resound from shore to shore!

" Should hostile bands or danger
 E'er threaten our fair isle,
 May God's strong arm protect us,
 May heav'n still on us smile!
 Above the throne of England
 May fortune's star long shine!
 And round its sacred bulwarks
 The olive branches twine."

Hyde Park was especially set apart for the various corps of Metropolitan Volunteers, who had obtained permission to contribute their share in welcoming the Royal Lady to her future home. Hyde Park is, perhaps, the best spot in or near the Metropolis; in which a military display can take place; and it was consequently the scene of great attraction; sight-seers beginning to assemble there as early as 9 a.m.

From the statue of Achilles at Hyde Park Corner to the Marble Arch at the end of Oxford Street, iron hurdles were fixed, apportioning a space granted by the First Commissioner of Works, of something like 150 yards in width, and in length extending from the line of trees westwards towards the Serpentine, and eastward to the row of

saplings planted in Hyde Park a few years ago. The whole of this space was devoted to the Volunteers, and the task of keeping the ground clear for this purpose, and the general preservation of order, was consigned to a body of between 400 and 500 of the N division of the Metropolitan Police, under the command of Superintendent Walker, assisted by a detachment of the 18th Hussars from Kensington, under command of Capt. Peyton. After a halt of a short duration, the 18th Hussars left by the Marble Arch to form a guard of honor to escort the Royal *cortège* from Hyde Park to Paddington.

The instructions from the War Office, dated 4th March, 1863, for the assembling of the Volunteer force in Hyde Park on the 7th inst., was as follows :—

The Volunteer force, of which the attendance in Hyde Park on the 7th inst., has been sanctioned by the Secretary of State, must assemble there by two p.m. on that day.

The several squadrons, batteries, and battalions will proceed to the Park right in front, and enter by the gates specified as follows :—

All Infantry corps coming from Paddington and west of the Marble Arch, to enter the Park by the Victoria Gate, and the enclosure by the west entrance.

Infantry corps from Euston Square, King's Cross, and Shoreditch Stations, and from north of Oxford Street and Holborn, and from the Tower Hamlets, to enter the Park by the Marble Arch, and the enclosure by the north entrance.

All other Infantry corps, and the whole of the Cavalry and Artillery to enter by the gate at Hyde Park Corner, and the enclosure by the south entrance.

Only battalions which are completely formed will be permitted to enter the enclosure.

All bands must cease playing on arriving at the entrance of the enclosure; and on reaching the ground set aside for the assembly of the troops, the force will be drawn up in two lines, the cavalry and mounted batteries of artillery being deployed, and the rest of the force being formed in contiguous quarter-distance columns right in front.

These lines, one facing the east and the other facing the west, will consist of the following brigades, arranged from right to left, in the order here indicated.

Line facing east—Cavalry Brigade, Artillery Brigade, 1st Infantry Brigade, 3rd Infantry Brigade, 5th Infantry Brigade, 7th Infantry Brigade.

Line facing west—8th Infantry Brigade, 6th Infantry Brigade, 4th Infantry Brigade, 2nd Infantry Brigade.

As soon as the whole force shall have been thus formed, the columns of Infantry will be deployed into lines four deep, each company during the deployment closing to its leading flank.

The ranks will not be opened; but the officers will take post in review order in front of the line. As the procession passes between the lines, the Infantry will present arms by brigades in succession, a band of each brigade of the line facing the east being told off by the brigadier, to play "God save the Queen" and the "Danish National Hymn."

As soon as the procession has quitted the ground, the Infantry will reform quarter-distance columns right in front, and close to intervals of six paces on the right battalions of brigades.

The brigades of the line facing the west, will then advance until they are abreast of those of the other line, when the battalions will change front by the wheel of the sub-divisions round the centre and halt; so that the whole force will form one continuous line.

If time will permit, the force will then march past the General commanding.

For the purpose of leaving the Park, the battalions which entered by the Victoria Gate will retire 50 paces, halt and front; and those which entered by the Marble Arch will advance 50 paces and halt.

The force being thus arranged in three lines, the several squadrons, batteries and battalions will leave the Park by the gates through which they respectively entered, moving off in succession from the left of the first and third lines, and from the right of the second line.

No rosettes or favors are to be worn by the Volunteer Corps under arms on the 7th instant.

Commanding Officers of battalions are requested to see that their companies are carefully sized, according to the rule prescribed in the field exercise of infantry.

No company is to be of less strength than 24 files, or of greater strength than 32 files.

By order,

M. M'MURDO.

War Office, 4th March, 1863.

The following will be the distribution of the Volunteer force, the assembly of which in Hyde Park on the 7th inst. has been sanctioned by the Secretary of State for War:—

CAVALRY.

Middlesex Yeomanry, 1st Surry Light Horse Volunteer Corps.
1st Hertfordshire Light Horse Volunteers Corps.
1st Middlesex Light Horse Volunteer Corps.
1st Huntingdonshire Light Horse Volunteer Corps.

ARTILLERY.

Field Batteries of 1st Middlesex.
Artillery Volunteer Corps.
3rd Middlesex Artillery Volunteer Corps.

INFANTRY.—FIRST BRIGADE.

First Battalion,—1st Sussex Artillery Volunteer Corps, 1st Gloucester Artillery Volunteer Corps, 3rd North Riding of Yorkshire Artillery Volunteer Corps, 1st Middlesex Artillery Volunteer Corps, 2nd Middlesex Artillery Volunteer Corps, 3rd Middlesex Artillery Volunteer Corps, 1st Tower Hamlets Artillery Volunteer Corps, 2nd Surrey Artillery Volunteer Corps.

Second Battalion,—1st Middlesex Engineer Volunteer Corps, 1st Tower Hamlets Engineer Volunteer Corps.

Third Battalion,—4th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, 32nd Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, 1st Administration Battalion Derbyshire Rifle Volunteers, 6th Hertford Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Fourth Battalion,—1st Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, 18th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, 47th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Fifth Battalion,—11th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, 36th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

SECOND BRIGADE.

First Battalion,—21st Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, 38th Middlesex Volunteer Corps.

Second Battalion,—9th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Third Battalion,—4th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, 6th Gloucester Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Fourth Battalion,—2nd Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

THIRD BRIGADE.

First Battalion,—37th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Second Battalion,—48th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Third Battalion,—3rd Administrative Battalion Essex Rifle Volunteers, 4th Essex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Fourth Battalion,—2nd Administrative Battalion Essex Rifle Volunteers.

Fifth Battalion,—40th Middlesex Volunteer Corps.

FOURTH BRIGADE.

First Battalion,—15th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Second Battalion,—20th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.
 Third Battalion,—22nd Middlesex Rifles Volunteer Corps
 (1st Battalion.)
 Fourth Battalion,—22nd Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps
 (2nd Battalion.)
 Fifth Battalion,—19th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

FIFTH BRIGADE.

First Battalion,—39th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.
 Second Battalion,—1st and 2nd Administrative Battalions
 Surrey Rifle Volunteers.
 Third Battalion,—19th Surrey Rifle Volunteer Corps, 23rd
 Surrey Rifle Volunteer Corps, 24th Kent Rifle Volunteer Corps,
 Fourth Battalion,—7th, 10th, 12th, and 21st Surrey Rifle
 Volunteer Corps.
 Fifth Battalion,—1st Surrey Rifle Volunteer Corps.

SIXTH BRIGADE.

First Battalion,—2nd Administrative Battalion Middlesex
 Rifle Volunteers.
 Second Battalion,—29th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.
 Third Battalion,—46th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

SEVENTH BRIGADE.

First Battalion.—7th Administrative Battalion Middlesex
 Rifle Volunteers.
 Second Battalion,—1st Administrative Battalion Tower
 Hamlets Rifle Volunteer Corps.
 Third Battalion,—4th and 6th Tower Hamlets Rifle Volunteer
 Corps.
 Fourth Battalion,—2nd, 8th, 9th Tower Hamlets Rifle Vol-
 unteer Corps.
 Fifth Battalion,—5th Administrative Battalion Middlesex
 Rifle Volunteers.

EIGHTH BRIGADE.

First Battalion,—1st Oxford Rifle Volunteer Corps, 1st Ad-
 ministrative Battalion Oxford Rifle Volunteers.
 Second Battalion,—1st and 10th Wilts Rifle Volunteer Corps,
 5th, 10th and 11th Sussex Rifle Volunteer Corps, 12th Essex

Rifle Volunteer Corps, 27th Stafford Rifle Volunteer Corps, 5th Hants Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Third Battalion;—1st Administrative Battalion Warwickshire Rifle Volunteers, 1st Administrative Battalion Hereford Rifle Volunteers, 11th Herts Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Fourth Battalion,—23rd Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps.

By order,

War Office, March 4th, 1863.

M. M'MURDO.

Thus an assemblage of men (numbering about 17,000) was formed, representing every branch of the military service, men who had left their homes and occupations that very morning, and who were to return to them that evening; but in the meantime they were soldiers, and had come forth, and were standing in martial array, to give a fitting welcome to the Danish Rose.

“ And gallant bands of Volunteers,
With hearts that fear no foes,
Shall welcome with ten thousand cheers,
And bless our Danish Rose.”

According to the official programme, 14,000 men were to have been brigaded within the enclosures by 2 p.m.; but at half-past 2, two battalions were still advancing through the various gates. The Inns of Court Volunteers were first to arrive; they were on the ground a little before one o'clock.

The monotony of waiting and watching for the arrival of the Royal carriages was now and then relieved by witnessing several little incidents,

such as skirmishes in the trees, between the occupants, who had found their way aloft to obtain a bird's-eye view of the Princess, and the police to dislodge the fearless climbers—the non-admission of carriages, save the Home Secretary's—and frequent applications by electric telegraph to Col. M. M'Murdo for reinforcements, to help in keeping the ground in the crowded city.

The glad tidings at length that the Royal party were in view, was hailed by the multitude with positive relief; for they had been on the ground a long time, and the gathering clouds portended heavy rain. The entry of the Royal carriages was, however, a moment of intense interest; for amidst the loud and loyal cheering of the people, and the band of the guard of honor of the Scots Fusilier Guards striking up, "God save the Queen," the Royal *cortège* entered the gates at Hyde Park Corner; at the same time the Westminster authorities took their leave, and H. R. H. the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, and suite, headed the procession. The Royal carriages passed at a walking pace between the double line of Volunteers, and each brigade in turn presented arms; to this martial greeting, the fair young Princess responded with a winning smile and unwearying condescension. The effect was magical; all appeared pleased, from the lord to the peasant, in that gallant band of Volunteers.

There was only one unanimous opinion,—that England's Heir Apparent had made a happy choice.

The *cortège* ultimately passed out of the Park by the Marble Arch, where another guard of honor, consisting of the 2nd Battalion of Grenadier Guards, was stationed; their fine band playing, "God save the Queen."

From the Marble Arch, the local authorities of of Marylebone and Paddington preceded the Royal Party to the Great Western Terminus.

According to the prescribed plan, the Volunteers were to have marched passed the Commander-in-Chief; but the lateness of the hour and the indications of a wet evening prevented this part of the display being carried out, and both Volunteers and spectators speedily vacated the Park.

"THE VOLUNTEERS' MARCHING SONG."

"Come, brothers, come, join our gallant band,
Shoulder to shoulder we'll sing our martial song.
Hark all around us! cheers follow cheers!
As we march on to duty so gaily along."

CHORUS.

"March Volunteers, steady Volunteers,
Take your time, let your aim be both deadly and sure.
Remember, 'tis home, Queen and country we defend,
That the charter of old England may ever rest secure."

"In peace or in war, whichever fate ordains,
There are smiles for each friend, and bullets for each foe,
And stanch to our oath we Volunteers remain,
Blest by our country wherever we may go."

" But should we number in battles dark array,
 Armed to drive invader back across the sea,
 We'll make him repent and rue the bitter day,
 Our war song of battle this shall it be."

" Brothers of England, come join our gallant band;
 Dastard if any, we want none such as thee.
 Remember, we arm to guard our Father-land,
 That home, Queen and country ever shall be free."

At the Marble Arch, where Oxford Street, Bayswater Road, Great Cumberland Street and Edgware Road converge, countless thousands had assembled in the hope of catching a glimpse of the Princess as the Royal carriages quitted Hyde Park. The pressure at this spot was terrific, and the shrieks of women and children very alarming; but happily the combined exertions of the police, the 18th Hussars, and the mounted patrol contrived to avert any dangerous results and to clear the way, although with difficulty, for the Royal carriages to proceed.

Here, as everywhere, the residences presented a most gay appearance, decorated as they were with evergreens, flags, and flowers. The Danish Ambassador's residence in Great Cumberland Street especially caught the attention of the Royal party. "Welcome Alexandra" was displayed in large letters. Loud and oft-repeated huzzas, the waving of handkerchiefs, and the firing of cannon, continued along the whole route until the *cortège* reached the Paddington Terminus.

The Edgware Road presented an animated and excited appearance from the extensive preparations, greater than at first was anticipated. A handsome triumphal arch was raised, forming one immense span across the carriage way. This arch was painted to represent stone-work, was hung with evergreens and flags, and bore the simple but expressive word, "Welcome," in the centre, and the Prince of Wales' triple plume on each side.

The Arch in the Grand Junction Road was a more elaborate one, and formed one of the most important features in the line of procession. This structure represented the old City Gate, and the decorations, the feelings of the people on this joyous occasion. In the centre, surmounting the principal arch, were raised the Royal Arms of England, encompassed by the Garter, over which was the Standard of England and the Cross of St. George. Grouped around were the colors of England and Denmark intermingled, showing the amalgamation of both families. Upon columns supporting the arches were displayed on the dexter-side a portrait of the Prince of Wales, and on the sinister-side that of the Princess Alexandra. The whole surmounted by an elaborate device of the Prince of Wales' feathers, and with the inscription, "Welcome Alexandra." This structure was substantial and costly, and both sides were the same, designed and constructed by Messrs. Warrington

and Sons. This arch, as well as the one in the Edgware Road, was entirely erected by private and voluntary subscriptions.

Viâ London Street, gay with flags and merry faces, the *cortège* reached that magnificent building, the "Paddington Railway Hotel"; from thence it passed round the corner and entered the arch of the Great Western Terminus, a little before 5 p.m. The reception at this point was, if possible, more enthusiastic than those which had been given at the prior stations. The exterior was but simply decorated with slips of pink and white calico, pendant from the angular roofs of the covered way in front of the down entrance of the line. The interior of this spacious station, however, was admirably prepared for the reception of the Royal travellers, and also for the very large number of loyal friends who were fortunate enough to obtain tickets for the numerous and extensive galleries which had been constructed for them. As early as one o'clock the fashionable company began to assemble, and in a very short time the whole of the galleries were filled. The Great Western has been designated the Royal Railway, from the frequency of the journeys of her Majesty and the late Prince Consort over it; and certainly the reception here given was worthy of all connected with the Great Western Railway Terminus. The great desire being to allow the company assembled

to see as much of the Royal personages as possible, in order to effect this, galleries were constructed on each side of the platform, which were covered with scarlet cloth; the extensive platforms and the gangway leading to the State carriage were spread with a rich scarlet Brussels carpet, and chairs were placed on either side of the gangway for the accommodation of the more distinguished visitors.

At three o'clock the guard of honor, consisting of a company of Grenadier Guards, under command of Sir G. Russell, arrived at the Station with their band playing a favorite march. Soon afterwards Sir G. Grey entered the Station by the Royal reception rooms; he wore the Windsor uniform, and his G.C.B. star and red ribbon.

The Royal train was in readiness at the Station a little after 4 p.m., and consisted of the saloon, and three other carriages, with engine and tender. The engine, decorated with evergreens and flags, was the celebrated one, named, "The Lord of the Isles," built by the Great Western Company at Swindon, and shown at the "Great Exhibition of 1851."

The Royal saloon carriage, the most complete ever constructed, was inspected by Sir G. Grey, Sir W. Hayter, and a few other distinguished personages who were permitted to have a glance at its accommodation and adornments. Among

the gentlemen assembled to give a fitting welcome to the Royal party, were the Right Hon^{ble} S. Walpole, M.P., Chairman of the Company; Viscount Barrington, Vice-Chairman; Hon^{ble} Sir G. W. Naylor, M.P.; Mr. Dillwyn, M.P.; Mr. Parsons, Chairman of the Metropolitan Railway; Mr. Stuart, Secretary of the London and North Western Railway, &c.

At ten minutes to five, the approach of the Royal procession was intimated by the arrival of Sir Richard Mayne, and also by the loud cheers of the crowd assembled outside of the railed frontage of Eastbourne Terrace. All immediately within the Station arose with hats in hand and handkerchiefs ready to be waved. The command was given for the guard of honor to "fall in," and the Directors and officials were soon at their appointed posts. The Secretary and the Directors of the line had the honor of conducting the Royal party to the Royal reception-rooms; the Royal attendants in the meanwhile, in scarlet liveries, proceeded along the gangway towards the train, and a few moments afterwards appeared the Prince of Wales with the Princess Alexandra leaning on his right arm, and their Royal Highnesses were escorted by Mr. Saunders and the other gentlemen across the platform to the Royal carriage, the guard of honor presenting arms, and the band playing the National Anthem. It was pleasing to

observe, that although their Royal Highnesses had all the day passed through most exciting scenes, they seemed not in the least fatigued. The Princess wore a mauve-colored Irish poplin dress, manufactured by Messrs. W. Fry and Co., of Dublin, (the favorite material and colour of Her most gracious Majesty the Queen, and selected on that account,) a white tulle bonnet, and a mantle trimmed with fur. The Prince wore a blue frock coat and light colored trousers. His Highness looked exceedingly happy and proud of the honor of the reception (never before equalled in the annals of English history) which a loving nation had given to his bride elect.

At fifteen minutes past five, the Royal party took their respective seats in the Royal train, "The Lord of the Isles" engine sent forth its shrill whistle, and, under the management of the Earl of Caithness and Mr. Daniel Gooch, the locomotive superintendent of the line, the Royal train slowly left the Station, the band of the Grenadier Guards playing, "God save the Queen," whilst a thousand voices burst forth into loud acclaim, bidding them "God speed."

The Chairman, Deputy-Chairman, and Secretary of the Great Western Railway Company, and the Hon^{ble} Mr. Ponsonby, accompanied the train to Slough. The journey from Paddington occupied about thirty-five minutes. The train slackened

speed as it passed the various stations, to allow the people who had assembled to have a passing view of the Princess ; even the poor inmates of Hanwell Asylum shared in the general rejoicings, waving flags and shouting, " Welcome."

Some years ago, Slough was termed the " Royal Station " ; but the direct road to Windsor is now preferred by Her Majesty and the Royal Family ; on this occasion, however, as well as on the departure of the Rose of England for Prussia, at the express desire of our beloved Sovereign, the old route was once more traversed.

At the Slough Station, Lord Carrington, as Lord Lieutenant of the County of Buckingham, and Captain Bulkely, were in waiting to receive the Prince and Princess. A detachment of the 1st Life Guards, the Bucks Yeomanry, and 2nd Bucks Rifle Volunteers, were drawn up in the Station Yard. The guard of honor consisted of a detachment of the Coldstream Guards, and the Station yard was kept by the A division of Police, under Inspector Bryant. Although rain had been falling for several hours, it did not damp the ardour of the people, who kept their ground, watching and waiting for the arrival of the Royal train.

A few select spectators were admitted to a miniature platform, covered with a rich crimson carpet, which was erected at the Station, to which

Mr. Charles Turner of the Slough Royal Nursery contributed his choicest plants, amongst the most beautiful of which were two azalias in full bloom. The plants were arranged on either side of the entrance to the reception-room, and formed a beautiful parterre. A rare collection of cut flowers from the same nursery graced the mantel-piece.

Six carriages, each drawn by four cream-colored horses, all magnificently appointed, drove up to the Station, containing the Crown Prince of Prussia, Prince Louis of Hesse, and the young Princes Arthur and Leopold—all come to meet their Royal brother, the Princess Alexandra, and her Royal parents.

During the afternoon the telegram conveyed repeated tidings of the progress of the Royal party, and the time at which they might be expected to arrive at each place. Accordingly, at the appointed hour, the decorated locomotive, "The Lord of the Isles," dashed in in splendid style, and immediately after the Crown Prince of Prussia, Prince Louis of Hesse, and the two young Princes entered the saloon carriage in which the Royal party had travelled, and paid their *devoirs* to them. The whole party then alighted, and passing through the reception-rooms, entered the carriages waiting to convey the Royal guests to Windsor, whilst the band of the Coldstream Guards struck up the Danish Anthem.

On account of the continued rain, the hoods of the carriages were closed; in this manner the Royal carriages moved out of the station-yard, and having gained the Eton Road, drove on as fast as eager postillions and agile horses could convey them.

After passing the British Orphan Asylum, adorned with flags, garlands, and a transparency in red and blue letters, bidding welcome to the Princess Alexandra, the Royal carriages passed under a triumphal arch designed by Mr. James Chapman, composed of evergreens supplied from Upton Park, the outline traced by blue illumination lamps; a large star of yellow lamps occupying a space in the centre, with the Royal initials A. and A.E., the whole surmounted by a novel Prince of Wales' plume, composed of the branches of the silver yew; the drooping effect of these new feathers was most striking. Mr. Gregory superintended the erection of this arch; and it is a remarkable fact that this talented gentleman had the honor of arranging the arch at Kensington on the occasion of Her Majesty's marriage. Over the centre, in lamps, was the Danish inscription, "Gud velsinge vort hoab i dembegge"—the whole crowned with flags.

By the time the Royal party arrived at Eton, daylight had faded away, and rain was falling heavily; notwithstanding which the enthusiasm

of the twin towns, Eton and Windsor, (the one in Buckinghamshire, and the other in Berkshire,) knew no bounds. It appeared as if the forest had been conveyed to the town; for one continuous line of fir poles at equal distances were fixed from Eton to Windsor, linked together with ever-green garlands, brightened with artificial flowers, fashioned by the fairy fingers of the ladies of the above-named towns. The fir poles were adorned with banners and shields of Edward the Black Prince, Duke of Rothsay, Duke of Cornwall, the Lord of the Isles, Earl of Dublin, etc., with the crosses of St. George, St. Andrew and St. Patrick, and the banners and cross of the Dannebrog, etc.

At Eton, "the boys" and College authorities had raised a magnificent arch, designed by the drawing-masters of the college, the idea being taken from the Clock Tower of the Quadrangle. This arch resembled a baronial gatehouse of the Tudor style, and corresponding with the general character of the architecture of the college, looked like a part of the college itself. This arch, the College, and the masters' houses were all brilliantly illuminated by thousands of lamps, which showed off its architectural features with good effect. The "college boys" mustered in great force, and as the *cortége* passed, they gave their well-known nine cheers. It was at one time proposed that

the "college boys" should take the horses out of the Royal carriage and draw it to the Castle ; but that idea was abandoned on account of the rain and lateness of the hour. The addresses which had been drawn up by the Provost on behalf of the College authorities and the Town, and another by the Head Master on behalf of the boys, were both presented to the Princess through the carriage window, which Her Royal Highness was graciously pleased to accept. After which the Royal party passed through another arch reared by the inhabitants.

Notwithstanding the continued rain, thousands thronged the streets, and the glare of myriads of lamps and the bright gas jets, with the decorated houses, and fir poles laden with their floating banners and devices all linked together with flowery garlands, gave to the beholder the idea that the scene he was witnessing was a dream of fairy-land.

At the Bridge at Windsor, the Recorder, the Mayor and Corporation of the Borough were most loyally waiting in their robes of State, even amidst the pitiless rain, to present an address of welcome to the Royal Lady. As the weather did not permit the address being read, it was presented through the carriage window, and the Princess was heard to thank them in a sweet audible voice.

The Bank was brilliantly illuminated, and at the bottom of the hundred steps there was a dense crowd, the front of which was kept by the Cadet Corps belonging to the town of Windsor.

At the top of Castle Hill was another triumphal arch, after the Italian style, painted to represent various colored Sienna marbles.

Opposite King Henry the Eighth's Gateway was stationed a guard of honor of the Cold Stream Guards, and a few yards further on the line was kept by a company of the Berkshire Rifles.

The haven of the Princess's new home was now reached ; the glare of the illuminations, and the cheers of the crowd were all left behind, and in a few minutes more the long day of excitement would be over !

Close to St. George's Gate seats had been provided by the Lord Steward for the accommodation of the Queen's household, and these fortunate few—who sat patiently there—anxiously observed with what an eager gaze our beloved Sovereign looked out for the coming of her Royal daughter. For upwards of an hour or more before the evening closed in, Her Majesty, with the Princesses Louisa and Beatrice, were seated at a window ; and it was not until it became too dark to note what was going on below, that the group on which all eyes were fixed retired from the window.

At last the distant sounds of guns resounded through the air, and the shouts of the crowd mingled with the ringing of the "merry church bells," proclaiming that the long-expected procession was at hand. A few minutes afterwards, the nodding plumes of the Life Guards heralded the approach of the Royal carriages. The occupants of these carriages, however, could scarcely be seen through the darkness; and by the light of the gas lamps, the Princess was discerned by only a few; to those few she did not appear to have the slightest trace of fatigue on her beautiful countenance, but bowed her last acknowledgments most courteously and untiringly.

At half-past six they drove through the York and Lancaster Gateway to the grand entrance; Her Majesty the Queen and the officers of the household received the Princess on the grand staircase, and in a few minutes more the Princess found rest from all the excitement and toil of the day—ever to be remembered in the annals of history—in the "mighty Castle" which was to be her future home. "The Pearl" was safely housed; the Royal Mother had welcomed the Royal Daughter, and from the basement to the roof of that "mighty Castle" on the hill shone forth a glare, which, like a "gala beacon," was seen for miles around, and "the light of other days" shone within.

WINDSOR CASTLE.

Windsor, or Wyndleshire, a small borough town, so called from its being situated on the winding Thames, is about twenty-two miles west of London, and the Castle, so famed for its strength, its grandeur, and its antiquity, is built upon the summit of a hill. Formerly the Castle was the abode of Saxon monarchs; but none more renowned than Edward the Confessor, who granted the site of both town and castle to the abbots and monks of St. Peter's at Westminster, as a perpetual endowment and inheritance. But however important the Royal gift might have been, it did not long remain in the hands of the priesthood; for William of Normandy, when he conquered England and visited the spot, was so struck with the extreme beauty of the situation and its great convenience, being situated so near the Thames and overlooking twelve counties, that the Norman King considered it a good site for a military post of observation; consequently he prevailed upon Abbot Edwin to exchange it for Wakendune and Feringes, and some other lands in Essex. After obtaining possession of the coveted spot, William resolved to improve the Castle upon the hill, and surround it with large parks, to enable him to pursue the pleasures of

the chase, of which he was very fond. His son and successor, William Rufus, was as much devoted to the sport of hunting as his father; and, moreover, this monarch solemnized some of the festivals of the church in the castle.

Henry I. almost entirely rebuilt the Castle, which now began to assume somewhat the character of a palace and a place of worship, having before been nothing but a strong hunting seat. In 1109, Henry celebrated the feast of Pentecost within the Castle, and in 1122 was married to his second wife, Adelia of Louvaine.

Henry II. attached a vineyard to the Castle; the cultivation of the vine being in those days extensively carried on in England.

Being hard pressed by the Barons, King John sought refuge in the Castle, and in the same year signed Magna Charter at Runnymede, a plain between Staines and Windsor.

Henry III. was a great encourager of architecture. In 1240 Henry commenced building a chapel, 70 feet long and 28 feet wide, along the same wall as his own and the Queen's apartments, "which had a *gallie* and a cloister, a lofty roof covered with lead, and a stone turret, containing three or four bells. The interior of this religious building bore the appearance of stone work, enriched with a good painted ceiling, and contained four gilt images." This ancient structure

appears to have once existed under the name of the "Old College Church."

Edward I. frequently resided at the Castle, and in his reign the town of Windsor began to increase in importance. In 1276 a charter was granted, making it a free borough, with various privileges conferred upon the inhabitants. In 1295, a large fire consumed a greater part of the Castle.

Edward II. and his Queen Isabella of France made Windsor Castle their frequent abode, and here, on the 12th November 1312, in this mighty castle on the hill, was born a Prince, who was baptized in the "Old Chapel" by the name of Edward, surnamed Edward of Windsor. Soon after his accession by letters patent dated from Westminster, he founded anew the ancient Chapel and dedicated it to the Virgin, St. George of Cappodocia, and to St. Edward the Confessor. It was this Monarch who first created his eldest son Duke of Cornwall; ever since which time the eldest son of the Sovereign of England is born Duke of Cornwall. Afterwards Edward laid claim to the kingdom of France, for Charles, his mother's brother dying, Philip of Valois possessed himself of the kingdom, alleging the Salic law; but Edward asserted that the Salic law, in excluding females from the succession, did not exclude their male issue, on which he prepared to

assert his title, and in this he was encouraged by the Parliament. Consequently Edward led a large army into France. The first campaign passed without much bloodshed; but he took the title of King of France, and quartered his arms with the *Fleur-de-Lis* of that kingdom, adding the motto, "*Dieu et mon droit.*" In the next campaign he wasted all the country up to the walls of Paris, and his eldest son, the Prince of Wales, better known as the Black Prince, from the color of his armour, at the early age of sixteen, gained the glorious victory of Cressy. After this defeat, the French were pursued with incredible slaughter, and lost on their side eleven princes and thirty thousand men. The Prince of Wales' triple plume has ever been the subject of much interest. It is a well known fact, that from time immemorial all warriors have worn the "nodding plume," whether of the ostrich, heron, eagle, or raven, and doubtless one or other of these feathers was worn by many a warrior slain in the battle-field, long before the battle of Cressy; but true it is, that in this engagement the blind King of Bohemia fought bravely and died in the field, when his standard, on which were embroidered in gold three ostrich's feathers with these words "*Ich dien,*" was taken and brought to the Prince of Wales, who, in memory of that signal victory, bore the ostrich feathers in his coronet with the same

motto, and his example has been followed by his successors. In 1349, Edward instituted the Most Noble the Order of the Garter. The origin of this illustrious order has been much disputed; but the popular legend, to which credence still attaches, declares its origin as follows: "Joan, Countess of Salisbury, a beautiful lady, of whom Edward was said to be enamoured, while dancing at a high festival, dropped her garter of blue embroidered velvet. It was picked up by the King, who noticing the significant looks of his courtiers when he performed this act of gallantry, used the words to them which afterwards became the motto of the order, "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*," adding, that in a short time they should see that garter advanced to so high a degree, as to account themselves happy to wear it. The insignia of the order in the days of the founder were the garter, the mantle, surcoat and hood; the George and collar being added by Henry VII. The officers of the Order are the Prelate, represented by the Bishop of Winchester; the Chancellor, by the Bishop of Oxford; the Registrar; Dean, Garter King-at-Arms; and the Usher of the Black Rod.

Richard II., grandson of Edward III., kept his court at Windsor.

It was at Windsor that Henry IV. received intelligence of a conspiracy against his life by the traitorous Aumerle, who, at the expense of his

young confederates, purchased his own freedom, and it was the Castle in which the two children of the Earl of March were detained as hostages.

Henry V. occasionally held his court at Windsor, and in 1416 entertained the Emperor Sigismund, who brought with him an invaluable relic, the heart of St. George, which he bestowed upon the Chapel: on which occasion the Emperor was invested with the Order of the Garter.

In the reign of Edward IV., St. George's Chapel having fallen into decay, that monarch determined to have it pulled down, and another raised almost on the same site, but extending more to the eastward. With this view he appointed Richard Beauchamp, Bishop of Salisbury, surveyor of the building; from whose designs arose the present beautiful edifice. For the zeal with which Beauchamp prosecuted his undertaking, he was appointed Chancellor of the Garter. After the death of Beauchamp, Sir Reginald Bray succeeded to the office of surveyor of the works, and it was by him that the ceiling of the choir was adorned with heraldic ensignia. On either side of the choir were arranged the stalls of the Knights of the Garter. The altar was at this time adorned with costly hangings of crimson velvet, edged with gold; but these, together with the consecrated vessels of gold were plundered by order of "the Parliament." The King's stall was

on the right on entering the choir, and the Queen's closet was on the north side of the altar.

Henry VII. made several additions to the Chapel and upper ward ; and his successor, Henry VIII., rebuilt the gate, known as Henry the Eighth's Gateway. This Sovereign often held his court at Windsor Castle ; in whose reign Cardinal Wolsey exercised his sway, and Herne the Hunter scoured Windsor Forest with his terrific followers.

Edward VI. was removed to Windsor Castle for safety by the Lord Protector Somerset.

Queen Mary held her court at the Castle soon after her marriage with Philip of Spain.

Few additions were made to the Castle by Queen Elizabeth ; but she extended and widened the North Terrace, where she took daily exercise, regardless of the weather. Elizabeth often hunted in the Parks, and was fond of archery. Her admiration of dramatic performances was so great as to induce her to erect a stage within the Castle, "on which plays and interludes were acted," and to her admiration of the character of Falstaff, the world is indebted to Shakespeare for his "Merry Wives of Windsor."

In the reign of James I., Christian IV. of Denmark visited England, and was sumptuously entertained by the King at the Castle.

In the reign of Charles I., Vane, the Parliamentary Governor of the Castle, seized upon the

furniture and decorations of the building, rifled the tombs of Edward IV. and Cardinal Wolsey, broke the painted window, and destroyed the woodwork of the choir. Towards the close of 1648, the unhappy Charles I. was brought a prisoner to the Castle. After the death of the martyr Monarch, the Castle became the prison of the Earl of Norwich, Lord Capel, and the Duke of Hamilton.

The Protector Cromwell frequently resided here, and often took a solitary distrustful walk on the terrace.

At the restoration in the reign of Charles II., the Castle again resumed its former splendour, and the courts once more resounded with the merriment of courtiers, and the laughter of beauty. Seventeen State apartments were added to the building by Sir C. Wren, under the direction of Sir J. Denman; the ceilings were painted by Verrio, and the walls decorated with carvings by Grinling Gibbons. A grand staircase was added, the chambers were hung with tapestry, and adorned with pictures and costly furniture.

Queen Anne's thoughts were chiefly directed to the Parks. The extensive avenue, running almost parallel with the long walk, called the Queen's walk, was planted by her command. In Windsor Forest are four Queens' trees, selected respectively

by Queen Anne, Queen Charlotte, Queen Adelaide, and Queen Victoria ; the latter a remarkable oak, bearing a brass plate, inscribed, " Queen Victoria's Tree."

George I. and George II. did not reside at the Castle, but preferred Hampton Court and Kensington.

George III. and Queen Charlotte made Windsor Castle their chief residence, and brought up a numerous family there. The Home Park was enlarged and enclosed by a brick wall in the reign of William III.

George IV. restored the Castle, and made vast improvements and additions ; the most remarkable is the gateway which bears his name. He was fortunate in the choice of his architect ; for Sir Jeffery Wyattville was to him what William of Wykeham was to Edward III.

The circumference of the Castle is 4180 feet, the length 1480 feet, and the area and slopes about twelve acres.

Since the death of her uncle, William IV., our most gracious Queen Victoria and the late lamented Prince Consort made this mighty Castle on the hill their chief home residence.

" Thy forests, Windsor ! and thy green retreats,
At once the monarch's and the muses' seats ;
Here hills and vales, the woodland and the plain,
Here earth and water seem to meet again,

Here waving groves a chequer'd scene display,
 And part admit and part exclude the day.
 There, interspersed in lawn and opening glades,
 There trees arise that shun each others shades."

A few months ago the command of our beloved Sovereign was announced, that the marriage of her eldest son should be solemnized with the utmost magnificence, and that the nuptials should take place at the Chapel Royal of St. George at Windsor. A feeling of disappointment arose in the minds of the people, that the little unpretending town of Windsor should have the preference given to it, instead of London, the metropolis of England. The Royal decree was nevertheless irrevocable, and the quiet little Berkshire borough maintained the pre-eminence. The nation became accustomed to the sound of the wedding at Windsor, and even those who had been the readiest to decry Windsor as a site, and to disparage the capacity of St. George's Chapel as a nuptial temple, were fain to admit that the antique and venerable chapel contained, after all, many points of superiority, both architectural and historical. St. George's Chapel is the consistory of the famous Order of the Garter; the young Prince, who led his Bride to that altar, is a Knight of that most illustrious Order. The warriors and statesmen, who gathered around his marriage train, are many of them privileged

to circle the knee with the magic garter of blue, to clasp around their necks the massy collar of gold and glittering jewelled badge, to wear the flowing robe, and to be marshalled as Knights by the Garter-King-at-Arms to their respective stalls, gleaming with heraldic brasses and storied banners. From the gallery of St George's Chapel have been witnessed some of the most sumptuous pageants, in which the splendour-loving Edwards and Henrys so much delighted; and certainly the spectacle presented on Tuesday the 10th of March, 1863, did indeed out-vie all previous pageants.

Their Royal Highnesses the Princess Alice and Prince Louis of Hesse frequently visited St. George's Chapel, for the purpose of inspecting the progress of the preparations for the approaching marriage ceremony. They were generally received by Mr. Turnbull, the clerk of the works, who had the honor of explaining to them the general arrangements in the chapel, nave, and assembling hall. They observed with much interest the progress of the beautiful window by Messrs. Clayton and Bell, intended as a memorial of the late Prince Consort. The painting of the Last Supper, which formed the altar piece, was removed, and a beautiful reredos, representing the Ascension, composed of alabaster, the work of Mr. Philip, of Vauxhall Bridge Road, was substituted.

The Royal closet or pew, over one side of the communion table, was prepared for the occasion for the use of Her Most Gracious Majesty, the front or window of which was altered and lowered by the command of the Princess Alice; so that her Royal Mother might view the ceremony with comfort, and a temporary gallery was erected over the cloisters, to enable Her Majesty to enter the chapel.

In order to conduct the wedding in an appropriate manner in the Chapel Royal, it became necessary to build suitable apartments for the Bride and Bridegroom, the members of the Royal family and their friends, and for the Lord Chamberlain to marshall the procession. Consequently an immense hall was built in the Gothic style, opening out of the west door of the chapel, and opposite were two rooms, the one set apart for the Bride and the other for the Bridegroom. The Bride's room was most elegantly fitted up; the walls were fluted with pink watered silk, and festooned with lace and bunches of orange-blossoms. Tapestry covered the floor of this fairy bower, on which was a pattern of clusters of flowers on a dove coloured ground. Leading from this beautiful saloon was another less adorned, appropriated to the Bridesmaids. The whole of these tastefully fitted apartments were under the superintendence of Her Majesty's inspector, Mr

Mr. Constant Pagniez, the Queen's confectioner at Windsor, made an enormous bridal cake, weighing upwards of 100 lbs., standing $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet high and $2\frac{1}{2}$ broad at the base. The design of this wedding-cake was decidedly Gothic, with a cross at top, ornamented with the arms of England and Denmark, true lovers' knots, and figures of Cupid, Hymen, and the Muses, and festooned round with wreaths of orange blossoms, and studded with pearls. The niches of the pediment were so constructed as to form doors to open; when opened, the Bride was able to draw the knife across the cake and to cut it.

Mr. H. Emanuel was honoured with the commands of the Prince of Wales, respecting those presents intended as affectionate tokens to his brothers and several friends. More than twenty of these gifts were in the form of breast pins of an exceedingly novel design, crystal forming the base of elaborate devices in precious stones. The jewels worn by the Bride were the gifts of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, and were manufactured by Messrs. Garrard and Co. They consisted of a diadem of diamonds and pearls, blended together with great skill and taste, in the Greek style of ornamentation; the Prince of Wales' plume being introduced in the band of the diadem, in which were many brilliants of unsurpassed lustre. The neck ornament was composed of large

pearls and diamonds of the first water, with pendant pear-shaped pearls encircled with diamonds. The brooch and ear-rings corresponded in beauty and character with the necklace. The guard ring had six stones, their initials spelling the word, "Bertie," which is the familiar name of the Prince of Wales in the Royal circle.

The Princess held in her hand a costly flower holder, presented by the Maha Rajah Duleep Singh, with a bouquet, consisting of the most choice bridal flowers mingled with myrtle sprigs, gathered from Her Most Gracious Majesty's gardens at Osborne in the Isle of Wight.

The numerous bridal presents to the Princess Alexandra consisted of the finest laces, the most handsome shawls, the most ancient bibles and relics, family pictures, services of gold and silver, and jewels of extraordinary value, the treasures of earth, sea and air, were all proffered by loving hearts and a loving nation to the bright jewel now set in England's diadem.

The costumes of the Bridemaids were composed of rich white glacé silk slips, over which were tulle skirts, trimmed at the bottom with ruches of alle, looped up with bouquets of blush roses, ather and shamrock ; from the waist fell a long le tunique, festooned on one side with sprays blush roses. The bodices and sleeves were trimmed to correspond with the dress, with a

coiffure of roses, heather, and shamrock, from which a long tulle vest descended from the back of the head. These chosen Bridemaids had each clasped around their arm a bracelet of brilliants, with a cipher and an enamelled portrait of each lady; and they held in their hands a bouquet of beautiful flowers, mingled with myrtle leaves, gathered from the same gardens at Osborne as the Bride's bouquet.

"The shadows take their flight,
The violet blooms—
Gentle and pure and bright
A Fairy comes,
Fresh as the day, when dew
Impearls her car—
Waking a music new,
To echo England through,
While bridal flowers we strew;
Hail! Northern Star!

"Our gallant mariners tell
Of lands they know
Where hue of Indian shell,
Tinges the snow;
Where nights than our June days
More brilliant are;
And her fair face displays
To Britain's loyal gaze
That blush, those meteor rays—
Bright Northern Star!

"Blessings on that fair face!
Safe on the shore
Of her home dwelling-place—
Stranger no more.
Love from her household-shrine
Keep sorrow far!
May for her hawthorne twine,
June bring sweet eglantine,
Autumn the golden vine,
Dear Northern Star!"

The little town of Windsor was very full on the "merry March morning" that the Royal wedding was to take place; but happily there was not that excessive thronging that marred the pageant of the previous Saturday in the great Metropolis.

The morning of the eventful day dawned frosty, cold and gloomy, and many were wondering whether the old English proverb would be verified, which says, "Happy is the Bride whom the sun shines upon." Soon, however, to the delight of all assembled there, the glorious sun was discerned breaking through the mist, "and travelling his heavenly way," and the bright beams of that great luminary fell upon the old grey walls of Windsor Castle, which was about to send forth in a few short hours, such a gorgeous pageant as seldom or ever has emerged from the gates of that venerable abode of England's Sovereigns.

At Windsor Castle, a new Royal Standard was hoisted that morning, which waved proudly aloft, and was seen for miles around.

Tuesday, the ever to be remembered day, 10th March, 1863, came at last, and on that day was solemnized at St. George's Chapel Windsor the marriage of H.R.H. Albert Edward Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay, Earl of Chester, Carrick, and Dublin, Baron of Renfrew, and Lord of the Isles, High Steward of Scotland,

Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, with H.R.H. the Princess Alexandra, Caroline, Maria, Charlotte, Louisa, Julia, eldest daughter of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Christian of Denmark.

Previous to the commencement of this august ceremony, Her Most Gracious Majesty proceeded privately from Windsor Castle to the Royal closet or pew, on the left hand side of the "*haut pas*," overlooking the communion table, and on a level with the organ loft; this closet had been decorated with marked splendour, the floor had been raised several inches, in order to afford Her Majesty a more commanding view of the proceedings; the opening was guarded by a gilt rail running round the pew, and was externally draped with hangings of garter blue fringed with bullion. Her Majesty was received and conducted by the Lord Chamberlain to the Royal closet, and was attended by the Lord Methuen, the Lord in Waiting, the Lady Churchill, the Lady of the Bedchamber, and the Hon. Mrs. Robert Bruce.

The Ambassadors, and other members of the *Corps Diplomatique* invited to be present at the ceremony, assembled in Wolsey's Chapel at half-past eleven o'clock, and occupied the gallery on the north side of the altar, to which they were conducted by the assistant Master of the Ceremonies, Col. Charles Bagot, and by the Marshal of

the Ceremonies, the Hon. Spencer Lyttelton. The Cabinet Ministers and others who did not take part in the ceremonies assembled at Wolsey's Chapel, and were shown to their respective seats by the Gentlemen Ushers. The Knights of the Garter, the Prelate, and other Officers of the Order, assembled and robed in the Deanery, and from thence proceeded to the choir of St. George's Chapel, and were shown to their respective stalls by the Gentlemen Ushers.

H. R. H. the Princess Christian of Denmark, and the other foreign Princes and Princesses, guests of Her Majesty, proceeded in the Queen's carriages from the State entrance at Windsor Castle to the west entrance of St. George's Chapel, with the members of their respective suites, and attended by a subalterns' escort of the 1st Reg. Life Guards.

Upon arriving at the west entrance of St. George's Chapel, the Royal guests of Her Majesty were received by the Master of the Ceremonies, Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir Edward Cust, and by two of Her Majesty's Gentlemen Ushers, the Hon. Frederick Byng and the Hon. Spencer Ponsonby, and were conducted through the nave to the choir of the Chapel, where seats were provided for them upon the "*haut pas*" leading to the altar. The attendants on their Royal Highnesses were shown

to their respective seats in the Chapel by Her Majesty's Gentlemen Ushers.

The following were the names of the

ROYAL GUESTS.

His Highness the Maharajah Duleep Singh, K.S.I.

His Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, C.B.

His Serene Highness the Prince of Leiningen.

His Serene Highness the Duke of Holstein Glucksberg.

His Royal Highness Prince Augustus of Saxe Coburg and Gotha.

Her Royal Highness Princess Dagmar of Denmark.

His Royal Highness Prince William of Denmark.

His Royal Highness Prince Frederic of Denmark.

His Royal Highness Prince Frederic of Hesse-Cassel.

His Royal Highness the Count of Flanders.

Her Imperial and Royal Highness the Duchess of Brabant.

Gentleman in attendance on His Royal Highness the Count
of Flanders,
Major Burnell.

Lady and Gentleman in attendance on Her Imperial and Royal
Highness the Duchess of Brabant,

The Countess d'Yve,

The Count de Lannoy.

Her Royal Highness Princess Christian of Denmark, mother
of the Bride, leading their Royal Highnesses Princess

Thyra and Prince Waldemar of Denmark.

The Gentleman in attendance on His Highness
the Maharajah Duleep Singh,
Colonel Oliphant.

The Equerry of His Serene Highness the Duke of
Holstein Glucksberg,
Captain Kaas.

The Adjutant to His Royal Highness Prince Frederic of
Denmark,
Captain Lund.

The Gentleman in attendance on His Royal Highness
Prince William of Denmark,
Lieut. Funck.

The Chamberlains to His Royal Highness
Prince Frederic of Hesse,
M. de Oertzen.

Head of His Royal Highness's Household,
M. de Roepstorff.

Extra Equerry to the Queen in attendance on His Royal
Highness Prince Frederic of Hesse, and on His Serene
Highness the Duke of Holstein Glucksberg,
Colonel du Plat.

Equerry to the Queen in attendance on His Royal Highness
the Count of Flanders, and on Her Imperial and Royal
Highness the Duchess of Brabant,
Major-General the Hon. Alexander N. Hood.

Groom in Waiting to the Queen, in attendance on Her Royal
Highness Princess Christian of Denmark,
Colonel Francis Seymour, C.B.

At a quarter to twelve o'clock, H.R.H. the
Crown Princess of Prussia, Princess Royal of
Great Britain and Ireland, with her son H.R.H.
Prince William of Prussia, H.R.H. Prince Louis
of Hesse, and H.R.H. Princess Louis of Hesse,
Princess Alice of Great Britain and Ireland, their
Royal Highnesses Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold,
Princess Helena, Princess Louisa, and the Princess
Beatrice, and their Royal Highnesses the Duchess
of Cambridge and Princess Mary of Cambridge,
with their respective suites, proceeded in State
carriages from the State entrance of Windsor
Castle to the west entrance of St. George's Chapel,

attended by a field officers' escort of the 1st Reg. Life Guards.

The great Officers of the State, the Mistress of the Robes, and others of the Queen's household, were conveyed in carriages in the same procession with their Royal Highnesses from Windsor Castle to St. George's Chapel, who having assembled in the hall adjoining the nave of the Chapel, were there marshalled in the usual order of Her Majesty's processions. The Royal personages were then conducted to their places. The procession thus formed, moved through the nave in the following manner:—

PROCESSION OF THE ROYAL FAMILY AND OF
THE QUEEN'S HOUSEHOLD.

Drums and Trumpets.	Sergeant Trumpeter.
Pursuivants and Heralds.	
The Equerry in Waiting,	The Clerk Marshal,
Major-Gen. F. H. G. Seymour.	The Lord Alfred Paget.
The Comptroller of the	The Treasurer of the
Household,	Household,
The Lord Proby.	The Viscount Bury.
The Keeper of the Privy Purse,	
Colonel the Hon. Sir Charles B. Phipps, K.C.B.	
The Groom in Waiting, the	The Lord in Waiting,
Hon. Mortimer Sackville West.	the Lord Camoys.
The Lord Steward, the Earl of St. Germans, G.C.B.,	
Norroy King of Arms.	Clarenceux King of Arms-
Gentleman	Garter King of
Usher,	Arms,
Lieut.-Gen. Sir	Sir Charles G.
Frederick Smith.	Young.
	Gentleman
	Usher,
	Sir William
	Martins.

Deputy Earl Marshal, the Lord Edward Fitzalan Howard.
 The Lord Chamberlain, The Viscount Sydney.
 Her Royal Highness Princess Mary of Cambridge.
 Her Train borne by the Lady Edith Somerset, and attended
 by Captain Percy Cust.
 Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge.
 Her Train borne by the Lady Geraldine Somerset, and attended
 by Colonel Home Purves.
 Her Royal Highness Princess Beatrice.
 His Royal Highness Prince Leopold.
 His Royal Highness Prince Arthur.
 Her Royal Highness Princess Louise.
 Her Royal Highness Princess Helena.
 The Train of Her Royal Highness borne by the Lady
 Caroline Barrington, the Lady Superintendent.
 Her Royal Highness Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess Alice
 of Great Britain and Ireland.
 The Train of Her Royal Highness borne by the Baroness
 von Schenck zu Schweinsberg.
 The Lady in attendance on Her Royal Highness,
 The Baroness de Grancy.
 The Treasurer to Her Royal Highness,
 Mr. Becker.
 His Royal Highness Prince Louis of Hesse, K.G.,
 Attended by Captain de Westerweller
 Her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Prussia, Princess
 Royal of Great Britain and Ireland, leading His Royal
 Highness Prince William of Prussia.
 The Train of Her Royal Highness borne by the
 Countess Brühl.
 Grande Maitresse to Her Royal Highness, the
 Countess Pourtalés.
 Lady in attendance on Her Royal Highness,
 The Countess Hohenthal.
 Chamberlain to Her Royal Highness,
 The Count Fürstenstein.

The Master of the Horse,	The Mistress of the Robes,
The Marquess of	The Duchess of
Ailesbury.	Wellington.
The Lady of the Bedchamber,	
The Countess of Caledon.	
Two Maids of Honour,	
The Hon. Lucy Kerr.	The Hon. Victoria Wortley.
The Woman of the Bedchamber, the Hon. Mrs. Campbell.	
The Captain of	The Captain of
the Yeoman	the Gentlemen-
of the Guard,	Field Marshal at-Arms,
the	the Viscount the
Earl of Ducie.	Combermere, G.C.B. Lord Foley,
and K.S.I.	
The Master of the Buckhounds,	
The Earl of Bessborough.	
The Master of the Household,	
Colonel T. M. Biddulph.	
The Silver Stick in	The Field Officer in
Waiting,	Brigade Waiting,
Colonel Howard Vyse.	Colonel Dudley W. Carleton.
Governor to their Royal Highnesses Prince Arthur and	
Prince Leopold,	
Major Elphinstone, V.C.	
Tutor to His Royal Highness Prince Leopold,	
Mr. Buff.	
Six Gentlemen at Arms.	
Six Yeomen of the Guard.	

Upon arriving at the entrance of the choir, the drums and trumpets filed off and continued playing until the procession had entered, when Beethoven's Triumphal March was played by the organ (Dr. Elvy presiding) and by Her Majesty's band.

The Royal Princes and Princesses were conducted to the respective seats prepared for them upon the "*haut pas*," and the other members of the procession were shown to the places appointed for them in the choir by Her Majesty's Gentlemen Ushers.

The Gentlemen-at-Arms and Yeomen of the Guard remained in the nave. Two Yeomen of the Guard stood beneath the Royal Closet.

The Lord Chamberlain, preceded by drums and trumpets, returned to the west entrance, to await the arrival of the Bridegroom.

At twelve o'clock, H.R.H. the Bridegroom, accompanied by his supporters H.R.H. the Crown Prince of Prussia, K.G., and H.R.H. the reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, K.G., with the respective suites of their Royal Highnesses, proceeded in carriages from the State entrance of Windsor Castle to the west entrance to St. George's Chapel, attended by a captain's escort of the 1st Reg. Life Guards.

Their Royal Highnesses were received by the Lord Chamberlain, and conducted to apartments set apart for their reception.

The Gentlemen in attendance upon H.R.H. the Bridegroom, upon H.R.H. the Crown Prince of Prussia, and upon H.R.H. the reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, remained in the adjoining apartment.

His Royal Highness's procession having been formed, the Lord Chamberlain conducted the Bridegroom and the supporters of H.R.H., with their attendants to the choir in the following order :—

PROCESSION OF THE BRIDEGROOM.

Drums and Trumpets.

Sergeant Trumpeter.

Norroy, King of Arms. Clarenceux, King of Arms.

Secretary to His Royal Highness the Bridegroom,

Mr. Herbert W. Fisher.

The Grooms of the Bedchamber to His Royal Highness
the Bridegroom,

Mr. Charles L. Wood. Hon. Robert H. Meade.

The Lords of the Bedchamber to His Royal Highness the
Bridegroom,

The Lord Alfred The Earl of Mount

Hervey. Edgecumbe.

The Comptroller and Treasurer of the Household of His
Royal Highness the Bridegroom,

Lieut.-General Knollys.

The Groom of the Stole to His Royal Highness the Bridegroom

The Earl Spencer.

THE BRIDEGROOM,

Supported by his Brother-in-law,

His Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Prussia, K.G.

and by his Uncle,

His Royal Highness the Reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg
and Gotha, K.G.

followed by

The Equerries of His Royal Highness the Bridegroom,

Major C. Teesdale, C.B., V.C., Captain G. H. Grey, Lieut.-Col.

F. C. Keppel.

The Gentlemen in attendance upon His Royal Highness
the Crown Prince of Prussia.

Colonel von Obernitz.

Captain von Lucadou.

Groom in Waiting to the Queen in attendance on His
Royal Highness,

Lieut.-General Sir Henry J. W. Bentinck, K.C.B.

The Gentlemen in attendance upon His Royal Highness the
Reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha,

The Baron von Wangenheim

The Baron Gruben,

Mons. de Schleinitz.

Equerry to the Queen in attendance on His Royal Highness
the Reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha,

Colonel the Hon. Dudley C. F. de Ross.

As the Bridegroom approached the "*haut pas*," the drums and trumpets filed off, and the organ and band pealed forth Mendelssohn's March from *Athalie*. His Royal Highness was conducted to the seat prepared for him upon the "*haut pas*," and near His Royal Highness, his supporters, the Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, and the Crown Prince of Prussia occupied seats.

The Prince never before appeared to so much advantage as upon this important occasion. He wore over a full general's uniform, the magnificent mantle of the Order of the Garter, over which was suspended the collar and star of that illustrious Order, with the star of the Indian Order, and the badge of the Golden Fleece was worn round his neck, and on each shoulder was a *rosette* of white satin ribbon.

His Royal Highness's step was full of firmness

and dignity, and his whole bearing that of a Prince. His Royal Highness bowed courteously right and left, as he passed along, to the fashionable company assembled to witness his Bridal, and with marked reverence to the Queen. His supporters retired to the south side of the altar, and the Prince of Wales, after kneeling a few seconds in prayer, stood before the altar and awaited the coming of his Bride; but every now and then glanced at the Royal pew.

The household of H.R.H. the Bridegroom, and the Gentlemen in waiting upon H.R.H. the Crown Prince of Prussia, and upon H.R.H. the reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, stood near their Royal Highnesses.

The Lord Chamberlain, preceded as before by drums and trumpets, proceeded to receive H.R.H. the Bride at the west entrance of St. George's Chapel.

At a quarter past 12 o'clock, H.R.H. the Bride, accompanied by her supporters, H.R.H. Prince Christian of Denmark, and H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, and the respective suites of their Royal Highnesses, proceeded in carriages from the State entrance of Windsor Castle, attended by a captain's escort of the 1st Reg. Life Guards.

Their Royal Highnesses were received by the Lord Chamberlain and Vice-Chamberlain, and

were conducted to the apartments set apart for their reception.

Her Royal Highness's Bridesmaids awaited the Bride in an apartment prepared for them at the west entrance of St. George's Chapel.

The Gentlemen in attendance upon H.R.H. the Bride, upon H.R.H. Prince Christian of Denmark, and upon H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, remained near.

The Bride's procession having been formed, moved through the nave into the choir in the following order :—

PROCESSION OF THE BRIDE.

Drums and Trumpets.

Sergeant Trumpeter.

Herald. Herald.

Master of the Ceremonies,

Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir Edward Cust, K.C.H.

The Members of the Danish Legation,

Mr. C. A. Gosch,

Capt. de Falbe.

The Danish Minister, Mons. Torben de Bille.

The Vice-Chamberlain

The Lord Chamberlain

of the Queen's Household,

of the Queen's Household

The Viscount Castlerosse.

The Viscount Sydney.

THE BRIDE.

Supported by her Father His Royal Highness Prince

Christian of Denmark,

And by His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G.

The Bride proceeded up the nave, "dressed in
bridal array." Her Royal Highness's dress

consisted of a petticoat of white satin, trimmed with orange blossoms, myrtle and bouffants of tulle, with Honiton lace, with a train of silver moirè antique trimmed in the same manner as the petticoat, with bouquets of orange blossoms and myrtle, the body of the dress trimmed to correspond. Her Royal Highness wore a veil of Honiton lace, and a wreath of orange blossoms and myrtle.

The necklace, ear-rings, and brooch of pearls and diamonds, were the gifts of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; an opal and diamond bracelet presented by Her Most Gracious Majesty; a *reviere* of diamonds given by the Corporation of London; a diamond bracelet given by the ladies of Leeds; and an opal and diamond bracelet given by the ladies of Manchester. The bouquet holder was presented by the Maharajah Duleep Singh, made of rock crystal, studded with costly pearls and other precious stones. The bouquet was composed of orange blossoms, white rose buds, lilies of the valley, &c., interspersed with sprigs of myrtle, sent specially from Osborne by command of the Queen—the myrtle having being reared from that used in the bridal bouquet of H.R.H. the Princess Royal. This elegant bouquet was supplied by Mr. Veitch.

Through the folds of the beautiful veil, that almost enveloped the fair frame of the young Bride, it was easy to discern that the bright

joyous look of the previous Saturday was subdued to a pale, placid, timid look, as with her head bent down and graceful step she approached the "*haut pas*." The Bride was conducted to her seat on the "*haut pas*" by her Supporters, and the Supporters remained near. The Bridesmaids stood behind Her Royal Highness, and were the bearers of the train of her Royal Highness. These favoured ladies were eight unmarried daughters of Dukes, Marquesses, and Earls, namely :—

The Lady Victoria Scott.	The Lady Diana Beauclerk.
The Lady Elma Bruce.	The Lady Victoria Howard.
The Lady Emily Villiers.	The Lady Agneta Yorke.
The Lady Feodore Wellesley.	The Lady Eleanor Hare.

The ladies and gentlemen in attendance on the fair Princess were as follows :—

General d'Oxholm,
 Chamberlain to His Majesty the King of Denmark.
 Madame d'Oxholm,
 Grande Maitresse of the Court of His Majesty the King of Denmark.
 The Countess Reventlow.
 Equerry to the Queen, in attendance upon Her Royal Highness the Bride,
 Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Charles Grey.
 Adjutant to His Royal Highness Prince Christian of Denmark,
 Captain Castenschjold,
 Gentleman of the King's Bedchamber.
 Groom in waiting to the Queen in attendance on His Royal Highness the Prince Christian of Denmark,
 Lieut.-Col. W. H. F. Cavendish.

Equerries to His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge,
Colonel Charles Tyrwhitt.
Lieutenant-Colonel Henry Clifton.

Handel's March from Joseph was played on the organ as the Bride's procession moved up the nave.

Her Most Gracious Majesty now rose, and bending forward from her Royal pew, stood prepared to receive and welcome her future daughter. At this moment the sun broke forth in great brilliancy, and shining into the Chapel, the rays of that bright luminary fell directly upon the Royal pew, like sunshine upon sadness! And the subdued light through the various colored panes of the memorial window, dedicated to the late lamented Prince Consort by the Dean and Canons of Windsor, and executed by Messrs. Clayton and Bell, fell upon the youthful Pair, and hallowed the scene.

"And his spirit hovers
Above the altar; and his benediction
Silent to thee is spoken in the skies."

After ascending the "*haut pas*," H.R.H. the Princess Alexandra made a deep courtesy to the Queen, then turning to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, she courtesied to him with ineffable grace; afterwards both faced the communion table, and the youthful Royal Pair awaited with solemn silence and reverence the service to commence.

" Guard her, young Albert, follow in the way
 The Christian Albert marked for thee to tread
 And trod himself—unperishing example !
 His benison wafted by seraphic throngs
 Is with thee still—Oh ! often think of him,
 And ne'er forget the sad afflicted Widow,
 Thy Royal Mother ; for her earnest prayers,
 Her thanks, her praises, are mingled at the feet
 Of Mercy—with her dearest thought of thee ! "

Handel's March from Joseph had been played
 as the procession entered ; but the sounds of the
 organ and band had ceased as the Royal Pair
 stood at the altar.

The following chorale, the music of which was
 composed by the late Prince Consort, and the
 words by T. Oliphant, Esq., was then sung by the
 choir, aided by Madame Goldschmidt, formerly
 Jenny Lind, and other talented ladies.

The words of the chorale were these—

" This day, with joyful heart and voice,
 To Heav'n be rais'd a nation's pray'r ;
 Almighty Father, deign to grant
 Thy blessing to the wedded Pair !
 So shall no clouds of sorrow dim
 The sunshine of their early days ;
 But happiness in endless round
 Shall still encompass all their ways."

The exquisitely soft music of this chant, at once
 solemn and sorrowful, and so familiar to our
 beloved Sovereign, caused Her Majesty to with-
 draw to the back of the pew, overcome by her
 feelings.

Whilst this chorale was singing, His Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Bishop of London, Dean of Her Majesty's Chapel Royal, the Lord Bishop of Oxford, Chancellor of the Order of the Garter, Lord High Almoner and Bishop of the Diocese, the Lord Bishop of Winchester, Prelate of the Order of the Garter, the Lord Bishop of Chester, Clerk of the Closet, and the Hon. and very Reverend the Dean of Windsor, Registrar of the Order of the Garter and Resident Chaplain to Her Majesty, with the Canons and Minor Canons of Windsor, took their respective places round the altar.

The assembled Prelates having advanced to the communion rails, His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, in a full-toned clear voice, which was heard throughout the whole edifice, commenced the service with the usual formulary :—" Dearly beloved, we are gathered together here in the sight of God and in the face of this congregation, to join together this man and this woman in holy matrimony." A silence reigned in that fashionable assembly after this solemn adjuration, in which they were charged to answer if there was any impediment to their marriage; then, after a momentary pause, the Primate passed on to "Wilt thou, Albert Edward, have this woman to thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt

thou love her, comfort her, honour, and keep her in sickness and in health ; and forsaking all other keep thee only unto her—so long as ye both shall live ? ” To which the Prince responded, “ I will. ”

To the same question, “ Wilt thou, Alexandra Caroline Maria, have this man to thy wedded husband, ” &c. The reply was just audible, although every ear was strained to catch it.

But to the words—“ I take thee, Alexandra, to my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do us part, according to God's holy ordinance ; and thereto I plight thee my troth, ” the Prince repeated clearly word for word after his Grace, though now again, when it was the turn of the young Bride, she could be heard only to answer almost inaudibly, and her cheeks were suffused with a crimson flush.

To the question, “ Who giveth this woman to be married to this man ? ” the Royal Father of the Bride bowed and moved towards his Royal daughter. Then the Primate joined their hands, and the Prince placing the ring on the wedding finger, repeated after the Primate firmly and deliberately the words, “ With this ring I thee wed, with my body I thee worship, and with all my worldly goods I thee endow ; in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen. ”

All then knelt down, while a prayer was solemnly repeated, and then they rose, while the Primate again joined their hands and said the final words, "Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder."

These words, which in law complete the marriage ceremony, were followed by the 67th Psalm, the solemn strains of which came like a relief to the overwrought feelings of all within that sacred edifice, as the mellow strains went softly pealing through both nave and aisle.

Then was continued the usual prayer and exhortation; after which the Primate, raising his voice, solemnly pronounced the Benediction, during which Her Majesty the Queen was most deeply affected.

The Bridegroom then took his Bride's hand, and turning to his Royal Mother bowed deeply to her, at which Her Most Gracious Majesty raised her hands in the attitude of a blessing, and quitted the Royal pew by the private way to the Castle, to be in time to give the first welcome to the newly-married Couple on their return to the Castle.

None can tell but those who were present how grand and solemn was the whole ceremony; or with how much deep hope and true devotion the marriage of our beloved Queen's eldest son, the Prince of Wales, was celebrated in St. George's

Chapel, Windsor; and the gorgeous stream or flood of colors, waving plumes, and glitter of gold and precious stones that were seen on that day, can never be surpassed or forgotten.

At the conclusion of the service guns were fired in the Long Walk in Windsor Park, at stated intervals.

The procession after the ceremony was over returned in the following order to the west entrance of the Chapel.

UNITED PROCESSION OF THE BRIDE AND
BRIDEGROOM.

Drums and Trumpets.

Herald.

Herald.

Master of the Ceremonies.

Gentlemen in attendance on Her Royal Highness the Bride.

Members of the Danish Legation.

The Danish Minister.

Members of the Household of His Royal Highness the
Prince of Wales.

The Lord Chamberlain.

The Vice-Chamberlain.

THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM.

The Supporters of their Royal Highnesses on either side,

The Train of the Bride, borne as before.

The future Lady of the Bedchamber to Her Royal Highness
in Waiting, the Countess of Morton.

The suites of H.R.H. Prince Christian of Denmark, of H.R.H. the reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, of H.R.H., the Crown Prince

of Prussia, and of H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, left in the same order as they entered the Chapel.

The Procession of the Royal Family and the Queen's household left in the same order as they entered the Chapel.

The Royal guests and their suites left in the same order observed on entering the choir.

The Bride and Bridegroom, and the Royal Personages present, together with their respective suites, returned to the Castle in the order of their arrival, except that the Bride returned in the same carriage with the Bridegroom.

A field officer's escort accompanied the procession from St. George's Chapel to the Castle.

The attestation of the marriage took place in the usual form in the Green Drawing Room at Windsor Castle.

All the Royal Personages present at the wedding entered the Green Drawing Room, where they were joined by the Dignitaries of the Church, and the registry of the marriage was there attested with the usual forms. The following Princes and Princesses and the Great Officers of State, and many noble Ladies were present at the attestation of the Royal marriage:—

The Lord Chancellor.

The Lord President.

The Lord Privy Seal.

The First Lord of the Treasury.

The Deputy Earl Marshal.
 The Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.
 The Secretary of State for the Home Department.
 The Danish Minister.
 The Lord Steward.
 The Lord Chamberlain.
 The Master of the Horse.
 The Mistress of the Robes.
 The Groom of the Stole to His Royal Highness the Prince of
 Wales.
 The Comptroller and Treasurer of His Royal Highness the
 Prince of Wales.
 Lord Harris as future Chamberlain to Her Royal Highness
 the Bride.
 The Treasurer of the Household.
 The Comptroller of the Household.
 The Vice-Chamberlain.
 The Gold Stick
 The Bridemaids.
 The Ladies in attendance on Her Royal Highness the Princess
 Christian of Denmark.
 The Ladies in attendance on the Bride.
 The Ladies in attendance on their Royal Highnesses the Crown
 Princess of Prussia, the Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess
 Helena, the Duchess of Cambridge, and Princess Mary
 of Cambridge.

A *déjeuner* was served in St. George's Hall, Windsor Castle, soon after the ceremony.

The ladies in the processions and those invited to the Chapel were in full dress, with plumes and trains. The gentlemen wore their uniforms or full dress. The Knights of the several Orders present wore their respective collars.

Guards of honor from the 1st Battalion of Coldstream Guards mounted guard at Windsor Castle opposite the principal entrance, and at the west entrance to St. George's Chapel.

The route for all the carriage processions was through George the Fourth's Gate, down Castle Hill, and through Henry the Eighth's Gate, and the processions returned to the Castle by the same route.

After the *déjeuner* the Knight of the Garter, the Ministers of the Crown, the Archbishops and Bishops, and other guests, left the Castle.

At 4 o'clock their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales took their departure for Her Majesty's marine residence, Osborne, Isle of Wight. Their Royal Highnesses were conducted down the grand staircase by the Lord Steward, the Lord Chamberlain, the Master of the Horse, the Groom of the Stole to Her Royal Highness, the Treasurer to the Household, the Vice-Chamberlain, and the Comptroller of the Household.

The Members of the Danish Royal family and most of the Royal visitors followed the Prince and Princess to the Grand Entrance, when the Princess of Wales took leave of her Royal Parents and other relatives. Their Royal Highnesses then entered an open carriage and four, and preceded by outriders in scarlet liveries, passed slowly

round the Quadrangle of the Castle, *en route* for Osborne, viâ Southampton.

The Royal train, as it passed from Windsor to Southampton, was hailed at each station on the way by demonstrations the most loyal.

A little after 6 o'clock the train arrived at the Railway Junction, when the engine was speedily unhooked, and six horses attached to the Royal carriage, when, amid loud cheers and waving of hats and handkerchiefs, the Royal Pair were conveyed in safety to the Dock Quay, which was most tastefully decorated by an unlimited supply of evergreens and party-colored flags. The landing platform was covered with scarlet cloth, and on each side of the platform was a flagstaff; the one bearing the Standard of England and the other of Denmark. Their Royal Highnesses were here met by Col. Barlow (Chairman), Mr. J. R. Davidson (Deputy Chairman), Mr. Le Breton, Mr. H. Hedger, Mr. J. Levy, and Mr. A. Giles, when a brief address was presented, and another address was presented by the Mayor, Town Clerk, and other gentlemen on behalf of the borough of Southampton; the Mayoress likewise offered a bouquet. All these demonstrations of a people's loyalty were most graciously accepted by the Prince and Princess, both standing for a moment bowing to the assembled spectators in gracious recognition.

The Prince then taking his Bride's arm in his,

led her tenderly and proudly down the pier to the gangway of the "Fairy," where they were met by Capt. G. H. Seymour, C.B., the commander of the yacht, and his officers, who stood bare-headed to receive the new-married Couple.

The mast head of the "Fairy," and her attendant yachts, the "Elfin" and the "Sprightly," bore floral wreaths adorned with red and white roses, and red and white ribbons.

The "Fairy," soon after the Prince and Princess were on board, got under weigh, and turning on a full head of steam, shot like an arrow between the two lines of stately ships moored on either side. As each ship manning yards as they passed hundreds of occupants crowded the decks, who saluted their Royal Highnesses with three times three cheers.

To give greater *éclat* to the embarkation, the "Dauntless," the guardship of the port, usually moored off Netley, was brought up and anchored near the training ship, "Boswen"; so that both might fire a Royal salute.

Thus amid the deep-toned thunder of the dread engines of war, and the shouts of countless thousands of exulting people, the daughter of a race of Sea Kings, on board the "Fairy" yacht, was wafted by the zephyrs gently over the waters to her bridal home at Osborne, in the Isle of Wight.

" Bless thee, Albert Edward's Bride,
 A nation's hope and joy and pride.
 May He who guards our sea-girt shore,
 His choicest blessings on thee pour ;
 One voice, one heart, cries far and wide
 Bless thee, bless thee, England's Bride."

On the night of the 10th March, 1863, throughout the whole length and breadth of England and Wales, Ireland and Scotland, the note of rejoicing sounded, the streets of the different cities, towns, and villages were red with the glare of bonfires, chinese lanterns, and torch-light processions. The wonderful and various devices in oil and gas lamps on the different houses and housetops, from the palace to the cottage, and the brilliancy of the new electric light, which even aspired to rival the rays of that great luminary, the orb of day, was something most marvellous and unaccountable to the myriads who were collected to witness this great festival of a great nation.

Mr. E. Rimmel's perfume, a novelty in public festivals, was burnt in tripods, which lasted for three or four hours through wind or rain, and the streams of incense which floated through the air was something most pleasing, and served to quiet the eagerness of the jostling crowd, and to calm their soaring spirits.

It was holiday in merry England, of which young and old, rich and poor joyously partook.

Theatres and other places of public amusement were thrown open free to the public. Marriages in some churches were solemnized free; the poor were feasted and clothed; dinners, balls, and suppers supplied; in short, "all went merry as a marriage bell."

"God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen !

Old England's first-born son,
A Royal Dane has won,
Young, sweet and fair !
Our future King is he,
Our destined Queen is she,
Long may they happy be,
God bless the Pair !

Guard, O Thou King of kings,
With Thy protecting wings,
Prince, Bride and Queen !
Guide them with filial care,
Her widowed load to share,
And live a life as fair
As Her's has been.

O Lord our God arise,
Scatter her enemies
And make them fall !
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all."





